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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The weather grows warm, and politics lively. Douglas's presence in New England and New York, stirs up all sides, his friends by sympathy, his opponents by antagonism. He sings the song of popular sovereignty at every considerable stopping place; but leaves out the Dred Scott decision as not suitable for this meridian. His views on that question are for the southern market, exclusively. As he talks here the republicans find very little fault with his views, and are mostly willing to agree that they will be adopted by themselves as the practical way of disposing of the controversy concerning slavery in the territories. Their difference with Douglas is that he is not logically true to his own principle, and furthermore that neither he nor it, so far as he alone represents it, are issues in the present campaign. The election is between Mr Lincoln by the people, and a congressional selection, in which Mr Douglas stands no chance at all. There is something singular in this tour of his, however. It is plainly political and electioneering, and yet it is confined almost entirely to certain republican states, where he could have no reasonable hope of success, even if the whole democratic vote were centered upon him. What his precise object in it is, therefore, is not clear; we can tell better, probably, after he has gone, and his friends begin to act; but its only reasonable purpose is to attach to himself the majority of the democratic party in the free states, and give him power for the future. His friends are placed at disadvantage, however, by their refusal to make union electoral tickets with the Breckinridge democrats. To yield to the invitation would of course destroy themselves, and give Breckinridge every possible advantage in the results of this campaign; but to refuse and bolt, when the union is fairly thrust upon them, as in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Connecticut, is to give great advantage to the other side, who turn around and say to the rank and file,—"Don't you see that 'Douglasism is mere factionism; it don' want the 'democracy to succeed anyhow; we give it an 'equal chance on the ticket, yet it spurns all compromise." This course of things tends to exhibit the Douglas side as the bolters, and to win to Breckinridge all who are not either willing or anxious to "smash the machine," rather than submit to any further exactions from the southern wing of the party.

The prospects of the anti-republican fusion movement were perhaps fairer in New Jersey than in any other state. It was unanimously endorsed by the democratic state committee and nearly all the democratic papers; we could see in advance no prominent voice among either wing of the democracy raised against it; and the Bell and Everett leaders were apparently committed to it on their part. Yet the effort has had a most signal failure. The real Douglas men would not go into the regular democratic convention, but held a separate convention by themselves, and nominated a pure Douglas electoral ticket. Though the regular convention, thus left to the Breckinridge leaders, put up a fusion ticket composed of three Breckinridge men, three for Bell and Everett and one Douglas man, it could get nobody but itself to adopt it. The Bell and Everett convention could not be manipulated by its committee and nominated a distinct ticket, but included the three men of their own party, who were put up by the Breckinridge body. But the Douglas convention refused even the one man, held out as the bribe to them, and insisted on traveling the road to ruin alone. This state of things must, almost necessarily, be perpetuated, and if so it removes all doubt of the vote of New Jersey. In Pennsylvania, the Douglas party take the initiative, repudiate the electoral ticket already nominated, and have set up a new and a strong one of devoted Douglas men.

In New York, matters are somewhat different, the most serious opposition to a union ticket there coming from the Breckinridge side under the lead of Daniel S. Dickinson. The soft faction, who lead the body of the country democrats, and go for Douglas, do not sympathize with the views of Douglas himself or his friends elsewhere as to the management of the campaign; they are for themselves first, the party next, and principles and Douglas last. They would as lief win under Breckinridge as under Douglas, provided only there was a warm place for them by the kitchen fire. They did not nominate Douglas at Baltimore because they wanted to, but because they could not well help it; and they will dispose of him now, if they can make "a good thing" for themselves by the operation. Their state convention meets August 15; the Breckinridge convention has called theirs a week earlier (7th), and there will be a struggle in it between those who are willing to unite with the Douglas and Bell men on a common electoral ticket, and those, like Dickinson and his followers, who "won't do any such thing." There is a great temptation for those who really wish to defeat Lincoln, and are willing to see Breckinridge and Lane in the presidential chair, to make a union in New York, provided it could succeed in carrying the state. The republicans cannot afford to lose New York; though they carry all the other northern states, and fail there, Lincoln is defeated. But with disunion everywhere else, it is not at all probable that the democrats can get together and stay together in New York; and if they should nominally agree upon a common electoral ticket, and include the Bell men in the arrangement, there would be silent bolting enough from all its different elements to remove any doubt of Lincoln's securing a majority vote. With only two electoral tickets running in New York, there would be no reason to complain of a dull campaign in that state, at least; nor do we believe that the republicans would have cause for lamentation in the result.

We are having a few republican meetings in Massachusetts just by way of keeping the election and the candidates in mind. The friends of Mr Train made a fine demonstration in his honor at Framingham, and we presume he will be re-elected to Congress. So at Cambridge, Mr Burlingame's townsmen indicated, last Friday evening, in a large mass meeting, their interest in the republican cause, and in their member's re-election. There has been a good republican meeting in Boston this week; the occasion was the dedication of a ward Wide Awake Club room; but the crowd was so great that the meeting had to be held out doors. Lowell, too, has strongly demonstrated this week for the republican candidates with speeches from Charles R. Train and John A. Andrew. The Bell and Everett party of Boston and vicinity also made a fair demonstration at Roxbury, on Wednesday evening, with speeches from Hillard, George T. Curtis and others. This party really seem to think they are gaining strength in Massachusetts, and that they will give Bell a larger vote than Fillmore had. But we can see no evidence of it in this part of the state. Here, full one third of the Fillmore men of four years ago now go for Lincoln, another third, including their candidate for lieutenant governor, that year, have joined the Douglas party, preferring a little larger company without being in a crowd, and perhaps the remaining third will stand by the colors, though we could not at this moment name six men in Springfield or Hampden county who really intend to vote for Bell. There probably are more, but we do not know even that number. Gen Ben. Butler is getting up a Breckinridge and Lane ratification meeting in Lowell, next week, and his Douglas townsmen will endeavor to anticipate him with a demonstration, and hope to secure Mr Douglas's own presence on the occasion first. Mr Douglas comes back into New England again next week—he is spending the present week in Troy, Saratoga, and the neighborhood—and will visit New Hampshire and Rhode Island. His friends at Concord are anticipating from him an attack upon President Pierce and his political course; but the "little rebel" will be cautious in such indulgence, more from policy, however, than disposition. One of the most interesting political demonstrations of the week is that of Thursday and Friday at Hartford, occasioned by a visit of the Wide Awake club of Newark, N. J., and many other republicans of that state, to the republicans of the former city, who are distinguished as the founders of the institution of Wide Awake clubs. Speaker Pennington accompanied the New Jersey visitors, and there was a great ingathering of Wide Awakes from different parts of Connecticut and from this city.

There has been a rumor this week that Mr Everett, disliking the way he was being trafficked off to Douglas in New York, had made up his mind to withdraw from the canvass. But a New Jersey friend, who saw him only Tuesday, reports that so far from such being his intentions, he believed that both he and Mr Bell were to be elected! The Jerseyman also carried home assurances that the Union ticket was going to win in Massachusetts. There certainly does not seem to be any limit to the hallucinations of these old whigs; they are the real Bourbons of our politics—they forget nothing, and they learn nothing. They are the ready dupes of whoever is knavish enough to play upon their vanity, their hopes, and their fears, and, innocently and ignorantly enough, are among the chief obstacles to the reformation of our politics and the betterment of the government.

The terrible spectacle of the slaughter of Christians in "the holy land" still continues to horrify the world. It is so sudden, so revolting in its details, so without apparent cause, that we stand aghast at it, and find it difficult to believe that the accounts we read describe real events happening in the present age. The particular cause of the present outbreak does not seem to be known to the Europeans in Syria, from whom the accounts have come; but the bitter feud between the Druses and the Maronite Christians is hereditary and has often broken out in savage collisions, and it is stated that for months the old spirit has been kindling, ready to burst into a flame. The Druses have had the aid of the Turks where they were not strong enough of themselves to overpower the Christians, and the slaughter has been terrible, desolating many towns and villages, and including some of the European missionaries among the victims. England and France are waiting to see if the Turkish government is not able to stop the work of destruction, before intervening to protect the Christians, of whom there will be very few left to protect, unless the massacres have been greatly exaggerated. The government of Turkey is peculiarly unfortunate in having populations to control so hostile towards each other, and so ready to murder those of different faiths; but if she has not the power to prevent such barbarities as are occurring in Syria, it becomes the duty of the other powers to take possession of her territory and establish the reign of law and justice. Russian domination would be preferable to such anarchy and destruction.

There is a halt in the Garibaldi movement. With some difficulty he has succeeded in forming a new government for Sicily, or rather for that portion of it which he has revolutionized. The stronghold of Messina and all the eastern side of the island remain in the power of the Neapolitan government. It is a necessity of his position that he shall take Messina and occupy the whole island. This will require no small amount of hard fighting, and he would probably have aimed directly at Naples first if he had seen any decided indications that the Neapolitans would effectually support him. But the fact seems to be that they are inclined to try the faithless Bourbons yet once more, and are willing to see how much can be made out of the concessions and the new constitution offered by Bomba. Garibaldi must therefore devote himself to the reduction of Messina, and if he does that up with eclat it may create so much enthusiasm for his cause that he will be able to lead a revolution in Naples itself. The question of annexation to Piedmont must of course await the entire independence of Sicily.

There is no doubt of the activity and vigor with which the African slave trade is now carried on. The risks are comparatively small and the returns immense, and there is no business so cruel and infamous, if it promises abundant rewards, that there will not be found some men to engage in it. New York is the great outfitting station for this piracy and New York capital is reaping its rewards. The feeble efforts of the government for the suppression of the traffic are hardly taken into account as among the hazards. Of the three cargoes of recaptured negroes landed at Key West this year, numbering 1431 in all, 217 have died, 755 have been shipped to return to Africa, and 429 remain to be shipped. There have been hints of the fitting out of a secret expedition at New York to capture the vessels chartered by the government, and seize the Africans and take them to Cuba and a market. This would be a bold stroke, but would probably be successful, and would fitly illustrate the effrontery and defiance of law and public opinion now exhibited by the slave traders.

We now know the destination of the small parties of emigrants that have been mysteriously sailing from New Orleans and other southern ports for several months. The "man of destiny" is again in the field. Gen William Walker is on his way to Nicaragua through Honduras, at the head of some 300 emigrants. His intention is to cross to the Pacific coast and then take ship and land in Nicaragua before his coming has been announced. It is announced in the interest of Walker that this expedition is entirely peaceful, that he has already prepared a proclamation in which all hostile intentions are disclaimed, and an amnesty is promised to all who have committed offenses against the deposed president. This last act of grace shows in what sense the expedition is peaceful. Gen Walker goes of course to recover his filibuster presidency of Nicaragua; if his authority is recognized and his gracious offers of pardon are accepted there will be no fighting; but if the Nicaraguans are so unwise and ungrateful as to repel their legitimate ruler he will feel it his painful duty to bring them to a proper sense of their position by the smell of gunpowder. But if the Nicaraguans have not spirit enough to exterminate this insignificant company of banditti at once, they deserve very little sympathy.

Judge Terry who murdered Senator Broderick in California has been acquitted by a judicial trick. This was hardly necessary, as there was little probability that a jury would be found in California to convict Terry, although the case was a clear one and the conviction and punishment of the murderer would have been just, and an event of healthful influence upon the public morals. But the impunity of Judge Terry had been pre-determined, and to make it absolutely certain the case was removed to Marin county, where a friend of the criminal, Judge Hardy, sat on the bench, and the witnesses for the state having been detained on the way, intentionally without doubt, the case was given to the jury without a word of testimony and the acquittal was a matter of course. The witnesses arrived two hours after this judicial farce had taken place. So gross a perversion of justice by so bold and indefensible a trick must awaken public indignation even in California.

We have not recorded recently the death of a man more widely known and respected than Joseph Gales, the veteran editor of the National Intelligencer at Washington. He was one of the fathers of political journalism in this country. The paper which he has honorably conducted for half a century has been the only one at the national capital that has remained the same during all the changes of parties and administrations, with the same editors, the same principles, and conducted with a uniform moderation and candor, quite in contrast with the succession of partizan journals with which it has come into competition. Mr Gales's life-long partner, Mr Seaton, will continue the Intelligencer, and while he lives at least it will stand as one of the old landmarks, pleasant to look upon, although with no particular influence in the struggles of the present moment.

The projected intervention of England and France for the pacification of Mexico has at length taken form, and there is a prospect that it will be realized, to the advantage of that long distracted country. The plan includes a suspension of hostilities for a year and an attempt to evoke a new government directly from the people. There may be some doubts as to the success of this last undertaking, but peace for a year will be a great blessing to the people of Mexico, and in that time there is reason to hope that something will turn up to make sure a better future. At present, if we may credit the accounts, the cause of Miramon is under a cloud, and Juarez has the opportunity to march strait to the capital and take possession. But he has exercised extraordinary forbearance and self-denial in other openings of the same inviting sort, and we presume he will continue to abide at Vera Cruz for the present.

"Signs in the heavens above and wonders in the earth beneath" are common enough in these days to satisfy the most incredulous that "something is going to happen," and scepticism on this point is hardly to be tolerated, since these signs have been common in all ages, and something has always been happening. Following the comet —not much of a show—and the eclipse, which was satisfactorily performed, we have had a magnificent meteor, very unique and beautiful in its form, and throwing off on its stately march a display of pyrotechnics, the brilliancy of which human art cannot aspire to rival. It is a remarkable circumstance that the thousands of observers, from Ogdensburg to Washington, and from Detroit to a point on the ocean 250 miles east of New York, all supposed the meteor to be a local affair, quite near them, and probably not seen out of their limited horizon. But the different observations compared show that it was high above the surface of the earth, and its velocity, which did not seem very great, must have been at least a thousand miles a minute. What became of the strange visitor we shall not be likely to ascertain. It may have fallen into the sea, or buried itself in a Chinese tea garden, or it may have torn itself away from the embraces of this planet as rapidly as it came, and gone off to take another long turn in the serene spaces. On the surface of the earth we have had for a sensation a small tornado in Worcester county, which did little damage, but was evidently got up on the same general plan of those at the West and was as powerful as could be expected in so uneven a country as New England. It was quite satisfactory, and left nothing further in that line to be desired. But in the way of atmospheric phenomena perhaps there has been nothing more remarkable than the sirocco which has visited some parts of Kansas where, with the thermometer at 119 degrees, the wind was as fatal to life as a blast from Nebuchadnezzar's furnace, and cattle, fowls and men fell and perished before it. Two men going from Iola to Humboldt, in Doniphan county, were killed by this terrible sirocco, others who survived lost their teams, and hogs and cattle exposed to it fell in their tracks, suffocated, and there was scarcely a domestic fowl left alive. How extensively this extreme heat prevailed we do not learn, but we hear of its effects only on the northern border of the territory.

The Great Eastern continues to be the chief attraction at New York, and its owners are reaping a rich harvest by its exhibition, which they do well to improve to the utmost, since it is still quite doubtful whether it will pay to run it as an ocean steamer. The number of visitors has been increasing of late, reaching one day this week to the large number of 17,000; and such was the crowd on Thursday that it was impossible to [illegible] terest keeps up the managers would do well to continue the exhibition another week. A large portion of the visitors have gone in from the country on cheap excursion trains. The various parties from Springfield and vicinity this week have numbered at least 1500, and have been joined by thousands on the road, and the trips have been pleasant and satisfactory. We think our railroads will hereafter do more at this business of running excursion trains to places of public resort. In this way they will largely increase the summer travel and put a great many people "over the road" who would otherwise stay at home, and thus, like mercy, bless "him that gives and him that takes."

The Worcester people will probably be willing to yield the college regatta to Springfield next year. The rowdyism of the students there this week has sickened them of such festivals. Two nights were rendered hideous by street bonfires, speech-making, serenades, and every other form of disturbance which native ingenuity, diversified and enlarged by a classic training, could invent—street lanterns were broken, and shop windows punched through; and in the hotels, the occupants of all the rooms, strangers, aged and sick alike, were invaded by these moral Zouaves. College students, and particularly those of Harvard, often complain bitterly that they are not treated with the confidence and respect due to gentlemen by their instructors and governors in the institutions. The reason probably is, and they would do well to think of it, that they do not behave like gentlemen. Harvard renewed its previous triumphs in the regattas at Worcester; the discipline of its boat clubs continues superior to that of the Yale clubs; their muscle seems firmer, and their pull is steadier. Three times now has Harvard borne away the victory from Yale in these trials, and the one may well rest in satisfaction with its laurels, and the other chew the bitter cud of defeat, till a new generation of college rowers shall come into the arena. We trust, too, for the sake of the town they visit, that with the new muscle will be introduced a better style of midnight manners than has been displayed at Worcester this week.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

SABBATH NOTICES.

Rev Daniel Worth, a southern missionary, late from a Carolina prison, where he was incarcerated for preaching a free gospel and circulating a few copies of the Helper Book, will address the citizens of Springfield on the subject of his labors, trials, and persecutions at the South, on Sabbath, 29th inst., at 5 o'clock p. m., at the Pynchon street church. All are invited to attend, as it is believed the narrative will be interesting.

CHURCH AND MINISTRY.

Rev Benjamin Parsons, for six years a missionary in Turkey, who is in this country on account of the health of his family, has become stated supply to the first Congregational church in Windsor, Ct., from which Rev T. A. Leete of Longmeadow was recently dismissed at his own request.—The centennial celebration of Dr Bond's church at Norwich, Ct., on Tuesday, was an occasion of great interest. The historical address by Dr Bond was instructive and entertaining, and the afternoon was devoted to social festivities.—Mr N. T. Gilbert, a graduate of Andover, was ordained at Rutland, Vt., on the 18th, as a missionary to Chili, under the direction of the American and Foreign Christian Union.—Rev C. T. Canfield of Danby, N. Y., has been invited to the pastorate of the Unitarian society in Uxbridge.—Rev Moses Tyler, recently dismissed from the Congregational pastorate at Owego, N. Y., has received a call to the Congregational church at Poughkeepsie. Four Congregational and two Presbyterian churches in the immediate vicinity of Owego are now vacant, three of them paying from $10,00 to $1,500 salary. —The corner stone of the new Congregational church to be built by Rev Mr Dexter's society in Boston was laid on Monday. The building is to be large enough to afford cheap pews, and the enterprise excites much interest on that account.

It appears from the statistics presented at the recent annual convention of the Episcopal churches of Connecticut, that there are in the state 118 Episcopal parishes, 133 clergymen, 8,908 families, 11,731 communicants, and the total contributions for all objects last year were $108,803.—The family of the venerable Dr Emerson of Salem, himself and wife, ten children, and the grandchildren gathered at the homestead last week, and the father, two sons and a son-in-law conducted the services on Sunday at the South church.—Father Wiget, who made so much trouble with the Eliot school in Boston last year, has been dismissed from the pastorate of St Mary's church, and will become president of the Loyola Jesuit college at Baltimore. Bishop Fitzpatrick would have removed him long ago, being wholly opposed to his course, but Father Wiget is a Jesuit and the bishop had no direct control over him.—Rev Elihu Chauhough of Stonington, Ct., is a good sample of the tough ministers of the old school; he is 95 years old, but preaches frequently, and is as hale physically and intellectually as most men at 70.—Miss Harriet A. Dada and Mrs Chamberlain have left the Choctaw mission and returned home, because the American board has dissolved its connection with the mission.—The recent annual sale of pews in the Unitarian church at San Francisco yielded $8,200, and the income of the society from all sources exceeds $20,000 per year, of which $6,000 is paid to Rev T. Starr King. The church is constantly thronged since Mr King commenced preaching there.—It is proposed to erect a monument at Exeter, England, to "the learned and judicious Hooker," the most universally known and honored of all the fathers of the Church of England.

Rev Edward W. Root of Springfield, Ohio, (formerly of Williamsburgh,) preached last Sabbath at the Edwards church in Northampton. It is proper to take the occasion to say in this connection that his late difficulties, which have resulted in his divorcement from his misguided wife, have not compromised his character as a man of honor, his standing as a Christian, nor his position as a minister. Few men in the same circumstances would have borne themselves so nobly as he has done.

An ecclesiastical council held with the south Congregational church in Braintree has reached the unpleasant conclusion that the pastor, Rev Mr Powers, has been guilty of improper intimacy with a female member of the church; they did not, however, find proof of criminal intercourse, and they censure the church for excommunicating him, and recommend that he shall make confession and that the church shall restore him; they also express the hope that these sad events may be overruled for the spiritual good of both church and pastor, and that they may henceforth "walk humbly and in love," with other such ridiculous stuff and nonsense.—The Congregational church at Hanover, N. H., has called Rev J. C. Bodwell of Framingham.—Rev Courtland Van Rensselaer, a distinguished Presbyterian clergyman, died at Burlington, N. J. on Wednesday.—The first Congregational church at Hannibal, Mo., has recently been dedicated, and Rev J. M. Sturtevant ordained as pastor.

OPINIONS AND MOVEMENTS.

It is a very discreditable fact that, although we have several state Sabbath school organizations, liberally sustained, the American Sunday school union has come to the conclusion that Massachusetts is missionary ground, and has employed a missionary, Rev B. W. Williams, to explore the waste places of the state and organize Sabbath schools. It is stated that there are 75,000 children in the state not connected with any Sabbath school, though we presume nine-tenths of these are within the reach of existing schools; but the missionary finds villages and neighborhoods in the state that are without these schools, and has organized several with gratifying success. This association organized during the past year, in the whole country, over 2000 Sabbath schools, with more than 14,000 teachers and 83,728 scholars. It requires money to support the Sabbath school newspapers, and donations for this purpose may be sent to N. P. Kemp, 141 Washington street, Boston.—It is stated by Rev Dr Tyng of New York that in the thirty-one years he has been a city pastor, and personally connected with large Sabbath schools, he has received over three hundred youths of both sexes to the Lord's table directly from the Sabbath school, and he has no doubt that two hundred more united with his church as a result of the influence of previous Sunday school instruction.

The secretary of the Southern Aid society, publishing in the Boston Post an account of a collecting tour in Maine, winds up with this piece of sophistry:—"This society occupies a somewhat 'anomalous position, for these times, since it be'lieves that Christ died for the sins of all people, 'not excepting those of the 13,000,000 or 14,000,'000 inhabiting the southern states of this 'Union." Some simple hearted Christians are deluded with this sort of talk. Suppose the secretary should say, "This society occupies a some'what anomalous position for these times, since it 'believes that Christ died for the sins of all peo'ple, not excepting the Mormons; hence its mis'sionaries in Utah make the gospel acceptable to 'the Mormons by either upholding polygamy or 'silently conniving at it." The real anomaly, and the exact difference between the Aid society and the other home missionary organizations, is that the one undertakes to save men in their sins and the others to save them from their sins. This is not a false accusation, for the Aid society is everywhere understood and represented at the South as sanctioning the doctrine that slavery is a Christian institution.—The Methodists of Maryland and Virginia connected with the church North are expressing themselves strongly against the action of the general conference upon the slavery question, and the prospect is that at the next meeting of the Baltimore conference a majority will be found for secession from the northern church, either to go over to the South, or to organize independently.

Both the New York Independent and the Observer are trying to make Dr Cheever a liar, since he sailed for Europe. It was charged that he allowed a woman who held slaves to remain a member of his church, knowing her to be a slaveholder, that he apologized to her for the bitterness of his pulpit denunciations of slavery, and that when she left the church he gave her a full letter of recommendation. Dr Cheever denied the story over his own signature, but now they say they can prove it, and accuse him of falsehood and duplicity. These are serious charges, and will not be allowed to stand against Dr Cheever if they can in any way be removed.—The Unitarians, in criticizing Bickersteth's book on the trinity, introduced to American readers by Dr Huntington, complain that the latter takes on airs of spiritual superiority and addresses those whose communion he has just left, as if they were in great danger for their wilful wickedness in believing as they do. It is also noticed that his advances towards high church are very rapid, one sign of which is that he dates his introduction to the book, not according to the secular and usual, but the ecclesiastical, calendar, "Monday in Whitsun-week."—A very respectable lady, a member of the Methodist church at Norfolk, Ct., has been refused admission to the Methodist church at Winsted, because she had come to the conclusion that the dead sleep till the resurrection. Why may not these harmless vagaries be tolerated?—Religious services were held on board the Great Eastern last Sunday, Rev C. W. Dennison, the universal genius, being the preacher.—The experiment of taking the gospel to the godless who will not come to the gospel is being tried pretty extensively in New York, Sunday services being held on decks of ships, in parks, tents, theaters and billiard rooms. Rev Frank Remmington, recently of Lawrence, in this state, is preaching in a German beer garden, on Sabbath afternoons, in New York. Last Sunday Rev Mr Kalloch supplied his place, and while the people within the hall generally gave him their attention, the exercises were diversified by the rattling of glasses and the scraping of ice cream plates on the outside, where a row of stunted cedars in flower pots constitutes what is fancifully styled a garden.—Prof Howard Crosby, the layman who received the D. D. from Harvard, has since taken to the pulpit occasionally. On a recent Sunday he had an appointment to preach at Paterson, N. J., but finding no one to receive him when he arrived there in the cars, he turned his back on Paterson and left the congregation without any service. Thereupon the clergyman for whom he had engaged to supply caused the following sharp hit to be printed in the Paterson paper:—"Mr Bulkley desires us to state that Prof Crosby arrived in town last Saturday evening, but by some unfortunate misunderstanding was not met at the cars; whereupon the porfessor, feeling himself to be a stranger, 'alone, friendless, remote from home,' and perhaps 'melancholy, too,' went off in the next train. Mr B. now proposes to do his own preaching and trust no more to professors of languages or doctors of divinity. Services therefore may be confidently expected to-morrow in the Congregational church."

The orthodox Congregationalists of England have a chapel-building society, which in seven years has aided in the erection of 129 chapels with 70,000 sittings, and last year collected $15,000, and has an accumulated fund of $20,000.—A wonderful work is in progress among the lowest of the population of London, through the efforts of Mrs Ranyard, who two years since began to circulate the bible among the people of the worst districts, and now has thirty poor and pious women engaged in the same service, whose influence in promoting cleanliness and comfort and a desire for improvement among the abandoned classes has been most extraordinary. Mrs Ranyard is sustained by no society, but since the effects of her mission have become known, voluntary contributions are sent to her sufficient to meet all the expenses of the work.—A curious legal decision in favor of open communion among the Baptists has lately been made by the English Master of Rolls. The church of "Particular Baptists" at Norwich recently adopted open communion, and certain members of the church appealed to the courts to prevent any but immersed believers from receiving the communion. But the Master of Rolls decided that he had failed to discover that baptism by immersion had been ever determined by Baptist authorities to be an indispensable condition of Baptist communion, and the state could not therefore interfere with the decision of the majority of the church.—A few years ago there was but one Protestant or evangelical church in Belgium. There are now between thirty and forty such churches, and a population of at least ten thousand professed Protestants. This growth is the result of missionary efforts, especially those which have been put forth comparatively recently. The desire for evangelical laborers there is extending on every side.

A Roman Catholic peasant boy in Ireland is reported to have listened attentively to a priest earnestly denouncing the "revival," and warning the people against it as the work of the devil. "Ah! thin, your riverence," replied the lad, "it must be a new devil, for that's not the way the ould devil used to make the people behave themselves."

FROM BOSTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, Thursday, July 26.

As I was standing near Scollay's building, about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, waiting for the horse car, I heard a great ding-donging. "What 'the d—l's that?" said a man by my side. We dodged round the corner, and there we saw, coming up Court and turning into Tremont street, a vehicle drawn by several horses, and containing an immense *bell*, the rope of which a stout man was vigorously pulling, and from which the *clapper*-trap was proceeding. "Oh! Bell and Everett!" said I; "meeting at Roxbury to-night!" My neighbor doubled himself up, as if he had a se- [illegible] after eating a hearty supper of milk, cucumbers and vinegar, green currants and gooseberries and lobster salad, roared three times, "Haw! haw! 'haw!" and vanished into a car bound to the South End. I looked over to Gray's iron building, and saw three men extended on the sidewalk, in a fit—of laughing. I know 'em; they were young lawyers, Lincoln men, feigning to be pleased with the demonstration. The bell passed on; the ringer pulling most vehemently. I could not recognize him, and therefore cannot positively say whether it was George Lunt, Geo. Hillard, Geo. Curtis, Leverett Saltonstall, Daniel Warren, Augustus C. Carey, Henry J. Gardner, B. Flint King, Amos A. Lawrence, Saml. H. Walley or Van Duzenbury There were two men on board; I could not distinctly recognize what the second man was doing, but I *think* he was holding out his hat for contributions. People all along Tremont row were stopping to look; it did not take them long to catch the joke, for "Bell and Everett" was painted on the wagon; they wagged their heads, rolled their eyes, shifted their quids from one side to the other, chuckled, or sneered, and passed on. It was too bad to laugh at it. A more orderly and respectful funeral procession I have never seen, though the mourners were few. I would suggest a different kind of carriage, something in the catafalque style, and here is an inscription which would be suitable, from one of Dr Holmes's poems:—

"Ding-dong! Ding-dong!
The world is in a simmer, like a sea
Over a pent volcano! Woe is me,
All the day long!"

This last:—"Woe is me, all the day long!" concentrates the whole philosophy of the whole Bell-everett party, and is the substance of their ten thousand speeches and letters and editorial articles. But though there is no jollity in these fellows, they keep other people good natured. Talk of Hood! Well, Hood's Own, and Up the Rhine, and the Ode to Rae Wilson and the punning ballads will make you laugh, but not more than one of Lunt's editorials; and Charles Lamb and Sydney Smith never made better jokes than George T. Curtis, in his Roxbury speech. In 1852 I was a good deal interested in the canvass for president, going in strongly for Ensign Stebbings, and I made a calculation for the "Carpet Bag," which was his organ, showing that he would receive something more than 20,000 *electoral* votes, not mere popular votes of which a man may receive half a million and yet have no good from them. He was going to receive the vote of Maine on the strength of his letter to the mayor of Sacarap, declaring himself to be in favor of the Maine law, and against its enforcement, and so on. I mention this here, partly to illustrate Curtis's speech, and partly to show that the standing joke of Stebbings and the Maine law, which is now used pretty often in the newspapers, is "my thunder." A poor thing but my own, as Touchstone says of Audrey. Now it turned out that Stebbings got no votes. What was a feeble attempt at waggery in 1852 is deadly earnest with George T. Curtis in 1860. His Stebbings is Edward Everett, and he is as grave as a judge—(and he *is* a judge; didn't he adjudicate a man into slavery ten years ago?) —as grave as a judge in his attempt to prove that if Mr Bell is not elected president, Mr Everett will be elected vice president by the Senate, and so will become president. Do you notice how angry Hillard and Saltonstall got at Gen Wilson, because he ridiculed their absurd and mendacious boastings? I hope the General will give us one of his exhaustive speeches on the subject of George S. Hillard, (Saltonstall is not worth noticing:) If there is a man in this community that occupies a ridiculous political position, it is Geo S. Hillard. Why, one of his chief objections to the republicans, as stated in an elaborate speech made within a year, was that while it was in existence the democratic party would forever succeed. Yet he is now, to use the mildest allowable term, one of the *stool pigeons* of the Breckinridges and Joe Laneites. They don't pay him money. I don't suppose he could be bribed in that way; but they play upon his discontents and his hatreds and his prejudices, and get as much dirty work out of him as they did out of the Fillmoreites of Pennsylvania in 1856 for the hard cash. He and his are so much stock in trade in the Breckinridge and Lane interest, marked down and classified under their appropriate heads: Timid conservatives; disappointed and ousted office seekers; political haters; fools. Hillard also undertook to be severe upon Burlingame. Now I shall not pretend, at this late day, to be an admirer of Mr Burlingame's oratorical powers; but to have his declamation called "flimsy" by Geo S. Hillard is a little too bad. Hillard is a man of fine taste in language, (except when he is angry) and when he sets out can write charming letters and literary articles; but I have seen a hundred country members in our House of Representatives within the last five years, who could beat him not only in argument, but in all the genuine qualities which go to make up an orator. Did he ever stir anybody to wrath, or indignation, or any generous emotion? Never, that I heard of. I believe the "milliners" in Baltimore thought him a dear speaker, but milliners are not the best judges of oratory.

The Zouaves created a great sensation here, among military men and others. They showed what training can do towards making efficient machines of men. The fellows in our regiments, who mark time all day with the wrong foot, were a little ashamed of their acquirements in the military art. Perhaps they will be stimulated to gymnastic effort, like that which has brought the Zouaves to such perfection. But probably not. Few of them have time. And why should they? If a war should come, foreign or domestic, neither the Chicago Zouaves nor the Boston 2d Battalion would enter into it in any considerable numbers. The members have better business. They would step out, and the ranks would be filled by the "cankers of a calm world and a long peace," who will work for $8 a month; while West Point or the politicians would furnish officers. Out of the Mexican war we got a crop of military heroes—Pierces, Seymours, Breckinridges, Lanes, Bissells, Davises, etc.—enough to last a quarter of a century longer. You have one of the colonels, on Armory Hill, a great and good man, in whose promotion I rejoice, because it is the result of steadfast and unselfish devotion to principle.

I have seen nothing so wonderful as the Zouaves, except Anderson's performances at the Boston theatre. How have the secrets of the black art been so long kept by the Potters and Blitzes and Harringtons and Andersons? Why don't somebody divulge, as they did the secrets of Free Masonry and Know Nothingism, and make a fortune with a book and woodcuts? I hope they wont, but I should think they would. Everybody says, "How *does* he do it?" but nobody really wants to know. Last night I saw him in half a dozen or more most wonderful tricks. The bottle trick, for instance. He walks up and down his platform, which extends from the stage clear across the parquet, and treats the spectators on each side to various kinds of drinks, from what is apparently a common-sized wine bottle, which he holds in his hand. "Whisky?" —and out comes whisky. "Brandy?" Brandy comes next. "Water," says some eccentric person; and water follows; then rum, and gin, and various kinds of wine, Port, Madeira, &c.—all in succession, from the neck of the same bottle, and the supply is never exhausted. Once in a while the performer turns it up, and lets a drop or two drizzle out, to show that it is empty; then he begins to pour again; and he capped the climax, after his return to the stage, by pouring out buttermilk, Epsom salts and castor oil, and then breaking the bottle, and drawing out the lady's handkerchief, which had been put somewhere else, I forget where! "How *does* he do it?" Then the trick of the watches. His son collects eight watches. Four of them are placed in a box, and given to the invariable booby, who is willing to be an assistant, who holds the box on his head. Anderson fires at him for the purpose of shooting them through his skull, and lo! they appear hanging, by strings, from the bottom of the chair on which he is sitting. Four others he commands into a box which has been hanging from the ceiling. The box is lowered; carried to the stage; [illegible] watches. Of course they were not in the box when it was hanging from the ceiling; but "how *does* he do it?" Then he has a scrap-book, or portfolio, six inches thick, perhaps, from which he takes out a small boy, a bird-cage, a couple of geese, and a chest big enough for a sailor bound on a four years' whaling voyage. Of course they never were in the portfolio, but "how *does* he do it?" Altogether, it is, as the boys used to say, "prime!"

The horse railroad interest has received a blow in the decision of Judge Merrick against the South Boston folks. But as I understand it, legislation will remedy the matter, and there will be a struggle at the State House, and an excellent chance for lobby influence and $100 bills. I don't think the question a very vital one, on either side, though as between the railroads and their fanatical opponents, I think the former are generally right. Winter street *is* narrow; there is no denying that; and it will not hurt the South Boston people to try their legs from Church Green up to Washington street. It is not more than three minutes walk.

The facts about the Courier's libel suit, as I understand them, are that Mr Hale's counsel wrote to Mr Lunt, and to the publishers, informing them of the suit, and asking them if they had any communication to make. Mr Lunt replied, curtly, that he had not. Mr Clark, for the publishers, replied that the columns of the paper were open for reply or explanation. Mr Hillard was also notified, and he placed the responsibility, where I suppose it belongs, on the others. Mr Hale did not seek a newspaper controversy, and as the Courier peremptorily declined any *advance* towards a *retraction*, he proceeded to go ahead. The press is very free in its advice towards him, and I think the first impulse of most men is to say that he did not act wisely in prosecuting. But surely, he is the sole judge of what his honor requires. The article was a very injurious one; if untrue, unless contradicted, or noticed in some way, it passes for true; a simple denial, we who know Mr George Lunt know, would not avail to prevent a repetition of the attack; and a man who has no newspaper is always at a disadvantage in maintaining a controversy with the press. I don't see as Mr Hale had any alternative but submission to injustice, a controversy at a disadvantage, or a libel suit, giving a chance to his adversary to show the truth of the allegations. We of the press have the greatest interest in maintaining its freedom; but the public have at least an equal interest in maintaining the law which holds it responsible for slanders. Whether Mr Hale is slandered or not, time will show. Meanwhile the Courier's attacks upon Mr A. G. Browne Jr. and Mr Andrew are very foolish and unjust. These gentlemen are merely doing their duty as counsel, and are entitled to fair treatment, unless they deal unfairly themselves, which does not yet appear.

Ticknor & Fields have published this week the "Theory, History and Practice of the Electric Telegraph, by George B. Prescott," which is a thoroughly exhaustive treatise on the subject, and tells all that anybody need to know. It is fully and admirably illustrated.

I hear that the friends of Dwight Foster of Worcester will present his name for attorney general. Mr Foster is an excellent lawyer and advocate, and it seems to me would make an admirable officer. Lawyers and others speak of this suggestion with great favor. I also hear the name of D. W. Alvord of Greenfield mentioned with approbation by many persons for the same office.

WARRINGTON.

The Cleveland city council has settled the Perry statue question by voting to locate it in the center of the park, the fountain to be removed to the northwest corner, instead of the northeast, that the beautiful "Buckeye" tree in the northeast corner may be saved. The figure is to look to the west, in the line of Superior street, and one hand is outstretched towards the scene of the exploits which it is designed to commemorate. The question is now settled that Superior street shall not be re-opened through the park.

At Lynchburg, Va., the other day, just before the departure of a train, a darkey came running down the platform of the depot with a baby in his arms, crying out "Who's lost a baby," and finding no claimant he poked his head into the ladies' car exclaiming, "Who loss dis chile?" Immediately a lady arose and exclaimed in great surprise, "God bless me—I forgot the darling little creature!" The baby was placed in its mother's arms, when the darkey retired, highly delighted.

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The Republican.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

The Vinegar Man.

Deep, deep were my sighs, salt, salt were my tears,
My heart with a surcharge of grief overran,
When they told of the fall, in the fullness of years,
Of the friend of my childhood, the Vinegar Man.

Very well I remember the battered pint mug
That hung on the spout of the dingy tin can,
And the stumpy-tailed, bandy-leg'd, tan-colored dog,
That always went round with the Vinegar Man.

Like a prophet that dog, with his bark and his bell,
That mingled their music as onward he ran,—
Like a prophet, that bandy-leg'd dog did foretell
The advent of the "Coming (the Vinegar) Man."

Sweet, sweet to mine ear were thy rapt notes of warning,
O stumpy-tailed dog of the color of tan!
For, armed with my cruet and pennies, each morning,
It joyed me to greet the old Vinegar Man.

But ever and ever as near him I drew,
He'd murmur these sorrowful words, with a frown,
"Ah, ah, little boy! ah, what will they do
When the poor old Vinegar Man has gone down!"

Whereat I would marvel, and question the wind
To learn of the terrible doom of the town,
When, leaving his mugs and his troubles behind,
The faithful old Vinegar Man should go down.

One day he went down;—like a well-ripened sheaf,
The Husbandman gathered him home to His board;
And straightway I opened the floodgates of grief,
And tears upon tears were in torrents outpoured.

Nor grieved I alone; the sad sun ceased to shine;
A storm-cloud of sorrow hung o'er the town;
('Twas said that whole jars full of pickles wept brine,)
When the weary old Vinegar Man went down.

In visions of midnight I oft-times behold
A radiant presence that weareth a crown,
And beareth a can and a mug of pure gold;—
'Tis the poor old Vinegar Man that went down!

Chicago, 1860. L. A. R.

The Cottage Maiden.

BY ANTHONY HOXIE.

The prettiest maid of all I know
(Though that maiden knows not me)
Is she who lives in the cottage low,
Under the maple tree.

Many and many a rosy torch,
Daintily fed and fanned,
Summer has lit beneath the porch
Wherein she loves to stand.

But none so bright as the pretty maid
That sits by its window sill,
And combs and winds each beautiful braid,
Or warbles some bird-like trill.

At noon, or eve, whenever I go
That way the cottage lies,
I see, like opals wreathed in snow,
The light of her shining eyes.

And dreamily, then, I say, "Alas!
Were I but young and free,
So oft that way I would not pass,
Unless the maid loved me."

BOOKS, AUTHORS AND ART.

The leading article in our leading magazine for August, the Atlantic, treats of the Novel as a Work of Art, and labors to show that it is far inferior, as such, to the old-time lyrics and epics, and is indeed "of necessity, an artistic failure." To our apprehension, the writer has failed to sustain effectively the position he assumes, and has strengthened our faith in novels, as a thrifty outgrowth of modern civilization, and not of a fossilized antiquity. Those old mythological forms embodied truth, not the highest truth, but truth ... of immortality. Yet the sacred groves are now only petrifactions; not even a parasite feeds upon their vanished life, and the very lichens have fallen away from their rigid and sapless trunks. The savage communicates with a stranger by means of attitudes and gestures; his first written expression is a picture. Under the ripest pagan culture, he yet finds no words for his highest thought. What he feels, but cannot utter, he carves in marble, or depicts upon canvas. In the domain of the soul, he is still the mute barbarian, with his gestures and hieroglyphics. The old literature, whether lyrical, historical, or dramatic, was only sculpture and painting done in words. It suggested forms, and in each of these forms a beautiful thought lay hidden, as the oak lies in the acorn. Nature was an embodiment of the Divine, and the pagan mind, catching the truth in broken fragments, called each of them a god. But the time came at last when nature and art were to receive an interpreter. What creation had dimly revealed in mute forms and animal life, was vitalized, was humanized in the Messiah. Life, and its glad secret, immortality, were brought to light. Then commenced the era of Christian art, whose purpose is to elevate and nourish life. And as the old savagery underlies all our superficial culture, so truth, the deepest and most religious truth, is yet "taught to the multitude in parables." Thus the novel has gradually developed itself as a power, and become, as our essayist has it, "the 'organ of average thought." Say rather, the interpreter of vitalized truth to the average intellect. It is no more "as a matter of necessity an artistic 'failure'" than is every imperfect human effort to present eternal truth and beauty. Human achievement shines at best with a lunar, a reflected light; it is a varying crescent, more or less rounded into symmetry. As the ancients gave a form and a name to each separate glimpse of the Divine, so the most keen-eyed modern romancers see not the relations of truth to life, as a whole, but people our thought-world with the dryads and nereids that come within their vision. Here is a critique from a British reviewer upon two widely-read modern novelists, the authors of Adam Bede and Jane Eyre:—

"Compared with George Eliot, Currer Bell is an uneducated rustic, who pours forth her feelings, her discontent, her disappointment, and almost her despair, without premeditation, without thought of art, without reflection, and relies only on the unity of impression for the artistic effect of the whole. Her fancy roams in lonely and savage solitudes, such as Salvator Rosa would have painted, and she peoples her scenery with men as savage, whose good qualities are only recognizable by the imagination. George Eliot, on the contrary, has returned from these excursions wiser by the sense of their delusiveness, and resigned, like Goethe, to find in treatment and beauty of detail that satisfaction which the loftiest conceptions can only yield for a season. Compare the descriptions of nature in the works of these two remarkable women: how pure, objective and external are the pictures found in George Eliot; how penetrated by the medium of the author's feelings in Currer Bell. In her we see through a haze, glorious indeed, and beautiful, but which dispenses with minuteness of detail like the loaded atmosphere of a picture by Danby; while George Eliot's landscapes are as clear as Teniers's, they have a bright, colorless atmosphere, a full and serene life; they are dotted with homesteads, are full peopled by unpretending men and give us back the beauty of our daily life under placid skies."

That is to say, each of these writers has told us only what she has seen, has given us her interpretation of life as she has found it. Neither has pierced all the mysteries of life; each reveals to us something that we had not perceived before. The modern novel is no more fragmentary in its utterance than those old fables were in theirs. It is, however, alive, while they are dead. By consequence, it is the child of hope and power, and not of "impotency and despair."

A late number of the North American Review contains a critical chapter upon the life and writings of Margaret Fuller Ossoli. The reviewer treats her writings in a kindly and appreciative spirit, but he has unwittingly robbed her life of one of its most striking lessons. He assumes that Margaret, who before all things persistently studied herself, was wrong in her estimate of the results of her early training. He intimates that she erred in imputing to mismanagement her lost childhood and ruined health. No one can doubt that her father regarded her with affection as well as pride, but few would assert that the preceptor who had "absolutely no patience" with childish mistakes, was fit to be trusted with so very young and impressible a pupil. The baby linguist who, long before she reached her teens, found her recitations in the classics deferred till the hour before retiring, might be forgiven for murmuring that Virgil had so soon displaced the cradle hymn. We cannot endorse the statement:—"With her 'nightmares and somnambulisms this severe 'regime and excessive study had little to do. 'They belong to such natures as hers." Nor can we admire the system of instruction which not only robbed her of all natural childhood, as she herself pathetically asserts, but warped the large-hearted woman into a deformed and imperfect man. Margaret's womanly instincts could not be wholly subdued, but they were miserably powerless to affect her destiny. Even her plainness was probably in a great degree owing to defective physical culture; and the very unusual acquirements of her early years may have had something to do with an arrogance more repulsive than a blemished complexion and distorted spine. What she learned in childhood she might safely, perhaps profitably, have acquired in after life. She met those in Europe who had done so, and then retracted the immature and ungraceful vaunt:—"I now know everybody worth knowing, 'and I find no intellect comparable to my own." It was the pride that regarded no brother nature as worthy of her glad obedience and reverent trust,—it was this curse of her mis-trained girlhood that came between her and the manly hearts for which her own was desolate. After long unrest, she sought refuge in a connexion with a fair and feminine Italian, the complement of her perverted self, and found in the love of the gentle Ossoli a brief and disturbed repose. He represented to her, for a time at least, the womanhood she had lost. Those who knew her best have doubted whether this exchange of positions could have long been satisfactory, but that perilous problem was never wrought to a solution. Having attained maternity, and such wifehood as for her was possible, there remained for Margaret but to die.

The first and only complete manual of the science and art of telegraphing has appeared from the American press. The author is Mr George B. Prescott, formerly of this city, and the book is the result of much careful study and of long experience and observation in the practical management of the telegraph. Mr Prescott was entirely competent to the work, and he has produced a very full and satisfactory history and description of all the systems of telegraphing in use, and the book is richly illustrated and handsomely got up. It will be interesting to the general reader, as well as to the student of natural science and the practical telegrapher, and will be likely to obtain, as it deserves, an extensive sale.

Our office has received a new and valuable ornament in a spirited bust in plaster of the republican nominee. The artist is L. W. Volk of Chicago, and he has given us a finer idea of the man we shall vote for than any picture has done. The head is a fine one, and the profile manly and firm. Our friend, Mr William H. Bridgman, to whose kindness we owe its reception, vouches for its accuracy as a likeness. It must be admitted that there have been handsomer occupants of the presidential chair, but as the susceptible sex are not yet permitted to vote, the objection is not serious.

Seneca tells of a wealthy Roman whose memory was so poor that he could not even recall the names of the classical heroes. Nevertheless, he had a great desire to appear learned, and he expended large sums in the purchase of erudition in an available form, viz:—that of intelligent slaves, who sat at his feet, and furnished him with quotations whenever he wished to shine in conversation. This is only one step behind those who are vain of their crowded book-shelves, and of memories oppressed with acquisitions they have not sense enough to comprehend.

A recent French volume, Everard's Letters, contains the most severe, though covert, attack upon the empire of the present Napoleon, that has yet been published. It is immensely popular, and justly so, if we may judge of its prevailing sentiments by the following extract:—

"Nothing is lost in this world, nothing occurs in vain, not even a defeat, when the defeat is suffered in the pursuit of a high and legitimate aim; for—let it be well reflected upon—ultimate success springs, for the most part, only from a long line of lesser failures which break up the path. It is easy to say that his age condemns this man or that,—it being a dogma of our time that the judgment of the age is sure to be right; but that proves nothing to the thinker, and were all the maxim-makers of all centuries to rise up against the defeated and condemn him, there is still this to be said: that when so many rare and noble qualities, when love of freedom, honor-worship, fidelity to convictions, noble and disinterested ambition,—when these become the inevitable cause of utter ruin to him who clings to them devotedly,—of his ruin for the reason that *he clings to them when the epoch has forsworn them*,—when the case stands thus, who shall give preference to the age over the man? Who shall hesitate to say where lies the right, and where the crime?"

When Hood wrote "The Song of the Shirt," his wife said to him, "This will tell wonderfully. It 'is one of the best things you ever did." Still, he was surprised at its success, and when he learned that it had been translated into French, German and Italian, he wondered how they managed to render its quaint and querulous refrain:—

"Stitch, stitch, stitch!"

He was also greatly moved when he was told that the poor needle-women of London sang it in the streets to a simple melody of their own composing.

The friends of Miss Minturn have disclaimed in her behalf the authorship of "Rutledge;" rumor now assigns the honor to others, and a southern paper claims it for a beautiful Jewess of Columbia, South Carolina. The field is still open: who wants to figure as the writer of "Rutledge" for one day only?—Rev William M. Thayer, who wrote "The Bobbin Boy," has now another work in the press of Tilton & Co., Boston; it is entitled "The Printer Boy, or how Ben Franklin made his Mark."—Some years ago a novel entitled "Paul Ferroll" appeared in England, which contained the murder of Mrs Ferroll by her husband, without cause, known or surmised; but the author now announces "Why Paul Ferroll killed his Wife" as a supplementary story.

There was once an old seamen's hotel in Boston, with a sign representing a bird, a tree, and a ship, surmounting a foaming can. Underneath were the following lines:—

"This is the bird that never flew,
This is the tree which never grew,
This is the ship which never sails,
And this the can which never fails."

PAMPHLETS AND MAGAZINES.

The Mathematical Monthly—July. New York, Ivison, Phinney & Co.

All the Year Round—August. New York, Emerson & Co.

Twenty-third annual Catalogue of the Mt Holyoke Female Seminary. Northampton, Bridgman & Childs.

North American Review—July. Contents—The new Edition of the Septuagint, Landscape Gardening, Hawks's History of North Carolina, James Gates Percival, Slavery in Rome, Jefferson's Private Character, Margaret Fuller Ossoli, Strauss and the Mythic Theory, Charities of Boston, Influence of Political Economy on Legislation, Recent French Literature, Ugo Foscolo, Critical Notices, &c.

The Pulpit and Rostrum—No. 14: Success of our Republic—an Oration, by Edward Everett at Boston, July 4, 1860. Price 10 cents. New York, Lloyd & Co.

Nineteenth annual Catalogue of Williston Seminary, at Easthampton, Mass. Northampton, Metcalf & Co.

THE OLD FISH-PLACE.

On the west bank of the Connecticut, somewhere between Northampton and Springfield, stands or stood a few years since, a little cabin built of rough boards, which used to be known as "The Old Fish Hut." The bank of the river in this place is steep and high, and the hut lies so closely under its brow that it is hidden from sight, as you descend the long hill from the west, and is still farther concealed by a thick growth of white birches which has sprung up on three sides, but has left in front an unbroken view of the Connecticut.

The hut is divided into two apartments by a narrow strip of plank, which extends along the ground through the middle of the room. In the first apartment is a rusty stove standing on a floor which needs no sanding. The floor of the other apartment is covered with straw, which serves the double purpose of a carpet and a bed. On the walls around are old coats and pants, a coil of ropes and three or four black pipes peeping out of knot holes in the boards. Under the straw is a dirty pack of cards which have done much service. The corners are worn away, and, by a curious political conversion, all the crowned heads have become round heads. The queen of hearts is old and faded, and although still winning, in a certain sense, has lost the charms of youth. The knaves alone, in their dirty tattered condition, seem to be in their proper liveries, and appear to have met with that poetical justice which they so rarely obtain in real life; in short the whole court is so hopelessly infirm, that you wonder they have not long since shuffled off this mortal coil.

In one corner of the room you may find a jug of cider, if happily you search early in the evening; but alas! this excellent beverage is not so abundant now, as it has been within the memory of men still living. Once it was the proud boast of this town that "cider was as free here as the water that runs in the Connecticut river;" and old men who come to see the boys "go a haul," speak regretfully of the time when fish companies used to furnish a hogshead of cider brandy, and another hogshead of rum, besides an unlimited supply of cider for the common use.

Near the hut stands a noble oak throwing a pleasant shade around the door; and a little beyond flows the beautiful Connecticut. The river first comes into view a mile above, where it rushes tumultuously between the piers of a railroad bridge, still foaming with excitement after its leap over the great dam. Soon it becomes more tranquil and sweeps down from the north-east in a graceful curve. Along the west bank, for a great part of the distance, the water's edge is fringed with willows, which bend to kiss their shadowy sisters in the stream, while their long, leafy tresses are swayed downward by the current. On the opposite side of the river stands a little grove of pines on the very verge of the bank, throwing a mysterious gloom upon the water below. In the north is young Holyoke, and Mount Holyoke, like a benevolent godfather, looks graciously down upon it. In the south-east the factories and church spires of Chicopee are seen; and you catch glimpses of its white houses, half hidden among the trees. Beyond the river the horizon is bounded by a beautiful range of hills crowned with woods.

When I remember the many happy, idle days I have spent fishing in the Connecticut, hunting wild ducks along its banks in the spring, swimming in it during the hot summer months, or, incited by the story of the immortal Robinson Crusoe, making pottery ware of the clay which I found on the shore, I feel a sort of ownership in that portion of the river which flows in sight of the old fish hut, and I am inclined stoutly to maintain that the Connecticut is the most beautiful river in the wide world; for I have watched it in all its varying moods; in the time of the spring freshets, when the flood came rushing from the north, and, groaning under its burden of ice, piled it in huge fragments high upon the shore, breaking like reeds the trees that would resist its course; and in the summer when the mist curled upward from it in the morning sunshine; and when it lay still as death, slowly darkening under the frown of an approaching thunder-storm, while not a zephyr dipped its wings beneath the surface; or when the south wind ruffled its bosom, and the vexed waves lifted up their faces, white with wrath.

The shad are caught in this place mostly at night; and a fire is built of floodwood under the oak, which stretches its long arms so far above the flames as not to be scorched by the heat, yet so near that when the blaze runs high the leaves surge upward in the current of warm air with a tremulous motion, "like the quivering hands of a martyr." The fire serves for a beacon to the fishermen in "going a haul," and for a protection against the chilly night air; and the men no doubt consider it a useful auxiliary; but the little boys, whose delight it is to run down to the fish-place in the evening, look upon the fire as a matter of prime necessity, and without it the place would lose half its charms for them. Happy is the boy who is permitted to whittle shavings to kindle the fire with.

"Come, boys," says the captain, "it is time to go a haul." They go down to the river, and you hear them talking in the darkness as they pull the net into the boat. When this is accomplished, they pole the boat very quietly about thirty rods up the river close to the shore. There two men go on shore to hold one end of the net, while the others row out into the current, making a curve down the stream, and throwing off the net as they go. The men on shore come back with one end of the net, which they tie to a stake about ten rods from the fire. You hear the monotonous "quark-quark" of the frogs, on the shore, and the regular dip of the oars on the river. Here they come; the boat grates on the sand; a man leaps on shore with a rope, runs to the windlass, and commences drawing in the net, 'Come on, boys," he says; "run 'round the reel," and the little fellows by the fire, happy to be thought useful, run down to the windlass, and tug at it with prodigious strength. Now the end of the net appears, and soon the whole net with its struggling fishes is drawn upon the shore.

When the fishermen are not "going a haul," some of them take a nap on the straw in the hut, and others gather together around the fire. One is lying on the ground, wrapped up in his overcoat, as still as a log. Here a group is listening to a fish story, in which the narrator tells how he once caught a pickerel which had seven fish-hooks in his mouth; or perhaps he tells a "tale of his grandfather," who remembered the time when salmon used to be caught in the Connecticut, before the dams had driven them out of the river. "At that time," says the story-teller, "shad were thought scarcely fit to be eaten; and I have heard my grandfather say that one of his neighbors once upon a time had a shad for dinner, when suddenly he was startled by a knock at the door. His good wife, with much trepidation, seized the shad, and carried it out of the room, that the visitor might not know their table had been disgraced by such a dish." A little boy who ran away from home in the morning, and has been fishing all day without any dinner or supper, is trying to cook a fish on a stick over the fire, while two or three other straw-hatted, bare-footed urchins are watching the operation, hoping that the fishermen will overlook them, and permit them to remain a little longer. How bright and cheerful looks the little space lighted up by the fire! What frightful shadows run shuddering back into the dark world that encircles it! Ah! my dear boys, do you know how your mothers are listening for the pattering of your feet at the door? Soon a gruff voice will say, "Come, you little fellows, it is time that you were abed." And you will creep up the bank, and hasten home, limping over the blackberry vines, seeing a bear in every stump, and hurrying by the graveyard, where the white headstones stand like ghosts above their graves, till finally you arrive safely at home, and are received with kisses or switches as the case may be.

ESCAROLY.

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE CULTIVATION OF THE GRAPE.—Mr E. A. Brackett, near Boston, has made the following interesting statement to the Massachusetts Horticultural society, concerning his experience in cultivating native grapes:—

"My little vineyard is situated on a side hill, facing the west, and protected on the north by a belt of pine woods. I should have preferred a more southern or eastern aspect. The soil is by no means what would be called a strong one; it consists of from four to six inches of turf mould, with a reddish subsoil about two feet deep, resting upon a bed of blue gravel. In preparing for the vines the ground was trenched two feet deep, and the top soil put at the bottom. Stakes eight feet long were then set at the distance of seven feet apart each way; one vine was planted to each stake, and immediately cut down to two eyes. And here let me say a word as to the time of setting the vines. My experience is greatly in favor of fall planting. A vine set in the autumn (and it should be done as soon as the leaf falls) will in three years be as strong and as capable of bearing a crop of fruit as one of five years old set in the spring. The training of my vines is at once simple and ornamental. The first year two shoots are allowed to grow, and as they elongate, are carried spirally, both in the same direction, about five inches apart, around the stake, and this is continued until they reach the top. The laterals are allowed to grow at random. In the fall they should be pruned back to within eighteen inches of the ground, and the laterals to one eye. Second year, continue the two canes from the two uppermost eyes, as directed in the first year. The laterals will require summer pruning. In the fall cut back the canes to within eighteen inches of last year's wood. Continue this course until the vine is established the whole length of the post—whatever surmounts it, is to be cut back. The fruit is borne upon the side shoots, and the pruning is on the short spur system. The form of the vine may be shaped to the taste of the cultivator; that of the pyramid is decidedly the best. Those who understand the nature of the vine will readily perceive the advantage this system offers. The vine is thus kept at home. The light and air circulate freely through it. The buds break evenly; there is no tendency in one part to rob the other of its due proportion of sap; and, when once established, requires less care than any other mode of training. Some of my vines, the first year after planting, were watered with sink-drain water, and being satisfied that it injured them, I have discontinued the practice, and have since root-pruned them, in order to check too free a growth of wood. Many of my neighbors injured their vines by giving them large quantities of stimulating manures, such as fresh stable manure, dead horses, or other animal manure; thereby exciting them to make an increased growth of long-jointed wood. I grow my vines for the fruit, and am satisfied if they make a few feet of short-jointed wood, and the only manure (if manure it may be called) which I now give them is a top-dressing of anthracite coal ashes. The Diana, with me, has proved a great grower and free bearer—the bunches of good size, and the berries large, some of them measuring seven-eighths of an inch in diameter. It is a matter of surprise that this, the most delicious of our native grapes, should have received so little attention, while new varieties, greatly inferior to it in point of flavor, have been heralded as the greatest acquisition to our list of hardy vines."

"FRANK MORGAN'S" FARM.—The Palmer Journal has the following notice of perhaps the best grass farm in the state,—that of Franklin Morgan Esq. of that town. It yields well because it is fed well, as everything and everybody is fed that comes under the purveyorship of the proprietor:—

"His farm numbers 400 acres, one hundred of which are devoted to mowland. Eighty acres of this will this year yield an average of three and a half tons of hay to the acre. The grass is so heavy that a mowing machine cannot be used, and he has now a force of twenty men cutting and gathering it. Four large barns on his premises are not sufficient to hold all his hay, and he erects temporary sheds over stacks. What is remarkable, he does not cut a hundred of poor or meadow hay on the farm. Mr Morgan keeps one hundred and sixteen cows, pasturing them all himself. In addition he has oxen, and ten or a dozen horses. He supplies the state almshouse with milk, sending ... dren upon once or twice daily. That such a farm pays, any boy who knows how to make figures can easily demonstrate. But then the secret lies in judicious management and constant improvement."

THE FARM AND GARDEN IN JAPAN.—A letter from Japan, of April 7, says:—

"You can have little idea of the beauty of these hills and valleys covered with the young verdant crops. The valleys are laid out in a succession of small fields, separated by a walk of turf only. The hills are pared down and shaped into similar garden-like patches. And these field gardens, for that is what their name signifies, are made to follow the natural shape of the hills. One will be a long graceful slope, another a terrace, another will be oval or serpentine, all separated one from the other by walks and banks and ridges of turf. This harmony of arrangement with the surface outline, gives an indescribable air of repose and picturesque beauty. Then you see thickets of undergrowth, belts of evergreen oaks, forests of pine and cryptomeria. The latter is now in blossom. What shall I tell you flatteringly of the camellias now in their full glory? In yard, and wood, and hedge, the fragrant, crimson blossoms, peering out from the shining green leaves, make a gorgeous show. The American consulate is on a hill, and is surrounded with a grove of evergreen oaks and camelia trees, and such a prodigal display as there is there, can be seen nowhere out of Japan. I can compare it to nothing but an apple orchard of glistening leaves, loaded with the brightest crimson apples. A flight of stone steps leads from the street up to the consulate; it is arched over by these gay trees, and its stones are carpeted with the fallen petals. In the grove you may walk on a carpet of green and crimson, such as your foot never trod before. As I stand in the door, whichever way I turn my eyes towards the hills, these leafy banners are hung out."

MISCELLANIES.

UNDER THE MISLETOE.

'Twas on a merry Christmas night,
A many years ago,
I saw my love with dancing sight,
As she came over the snow.
The elvish holly laught above;
A sweeter red below!
When first I met with my true love,
Under the misletoe bough.

Bright-headed as the merry May dawn
She floated down the dance:
I thought some angel must have gone
Our human way by chance.
I held my hands, and caught my bliss,
Children, I'll show you how!
And earth toucht heaven in a kiss,
Under the misletoe bough.

Gerald Massey.

A poet says that the wind kisses the waves. That, we suppose, is the celebrated "kiss for a blow," about which we have heard so much.

He who exercises charity with a reluctant heart or angry words, is like the cow which yields her milk, but overturns the pail with her foot.

A distinguished friend of ours says that "poetry is everybody's coin which one man *jingles*." We are afraid that it is generally a coin jingled most by those who have no other to jingle.

A reader's feelings are often hard to mollify; and it is a melancholy truth for literary men that the pleasure of abusing an author is generally superior to that of admiring him.

A poet up in the country writes about "the plaintive nightingale behind the distant hill." Very distant indeed; fully three thousand miles away.

Have you heard the latest conundrum? Why is a young lady just from boarding school like a building committee? Because she is ready to receive proposals.

The Charlottsville (Va.) Review says the women "are the frieze and carvings around the temple of humanity—the sauce which gives all its sweetness to the dumpling of life."

Scene at a restaurant: Waiter speaks—Please, sir, how will you have your steak cooked? Serious gentleman—Well done, good and faithful servant.

A young man was fined $20 in Cincinnati, the other day, for kissing a pretty girl when she didn't want him to. It sometimes results in costing a man a good deal more than that to kiss a pretty girl when she does want him to.

The highest speed ever attained by horseflesh was four miles in eleven and a half minutes. The highest speed of the locomotive, well authenticated, was on one of the English lines, at the rate of seventy-eight miles an hour. And it is said that a Holyhead boat has run twenty-six statute miles an hour, which equals the best time ever made on the North river.

COMFORTABLE APARTMENTS.—An English gentleman advertised for apartments in a "dissenting" [non-Episcopal] family. A son of the Emerald Isle, who did not live on the best of terms with his family, answered the advertisement, and asked the gentleman to call at his house, where he would find everything he could wish. In order to prove that they were in reality a *dissenting* family, the writer said: "Invariably on Saturday nights we have a jolly good row, kept up at intervals the whole of the following day (Sunday), terminating only on the justifiable appearance of a raw lobster, but not before the whole household is thrown into a beautiful state of disorder. If this is not enough, you can have it repeated any day during the week, as we are always open to an engagement at a moment's notice. In addition to the above inducements, the advertiser can, if he choose, be treated as one of the family. Terms moderate."

A DESIRABLE SPOT TO LIVE IN.—It was announced by a Cincinnati paper some days since that Deputy Marshal Manson, in taking the census of the eighth ward, had enrolled the names of over 13,000 residents, recorded near 3,000 families, enumerated sixty pairs of twins and an extraordinary number of children. Soon after this announcement the census taker received the following letter:—

CHILLICOTHE, June 14, 1860.

Mr Census Taker of the Eighth Ward, Cincinnati, O.:

Would you please enquire if a comfortable tenement could be obtained in the Eighth ward in your city at a reasonable rent. My wife is anxious to settle in that ward. Yours, JOSHUA CHILDLESS.

To which he responded in the following manner:

Joshua Childless, Esq., Chillicothe, Ohio:—

In consequence of the unprecedented demand for tenement houses since the result of the census taking was known, I have to announce to you that there is no house in the Eighth ward, "at a reasonable rent," that could be rendered "comfortable" to a childless tenant. Hoping this announcement may not affect your wife's health, I subscribe myself your obedient servant, WM. L. MANSON, Census Taker Eighth ward.

WOMEN IN FRANCE.—Their society, independently of their merit, is indispensable. Few men past thirty years old will go habitually to a house except for the mistress of it. The French feeling is not gallantry in the usual acceptation of the word; it is not the young and handsome only that are centers of society. The taste for woman's society and sympathy is universal, and beauties are exceptions. In England a woman's beauty and her virtues are what every man thinks of as the charm of his house. He talks with rapture of the woman who will nurse him and pour out his tea. In France you do not hear much about a woman's coffee. "Est elle aimable?"—(*aimable* does not mean a virtue but an *agrement*)—"a-t-elle de l'esprit?" is the second question, if not the first that every man asks. It does not mean anything wonderful; it means—has she the quick perception that seizes what is said and returns change for your thoughts? Sociability, the love of conversing, is an absolute necessity. We know men who would rather live in extreme poverty in Paris than go away for a comfortable income; not from any love of its localities, but they are afraid of being *ennuyed* for want of the conversation they find in every *salon*.—*Crayon.*

LICHENS.—And as the earth's first mercy, so they are its last gift to it. When all other service is vain, from plant and tree, the soft mosses and grey lichen take up their watch by the headstone. The woods, the blossoms, the gift-bearing grasses have done their parts for a time, but these do service forever. Trees for the builder's yards, flowers for the bride's chamber, corn for the granary, moss for the grave. Yet as in one sense the humblest, in another they are the most honored of the earth-children. Unfading, as motionless, the worm frets them not, and the autumn wastes not. Strong in lowliness, they neither blanch in heat nor pine in frost. To them, slow-fingered, constant-hearted, is intrusted the weaving of the dark, eternal tapestries of the hills; to them, slow-pencilled, iris-dyed, the tender framing of their endless imagery. Sharing the stillness of the unimpassioned rock, they share also its endurance; and while the winds of departed spring scatter the white hawthorn blossoms like drifted snow, and summer dims on the parched meadow the drooping of its cowslip gold,—far above among the mountains the silver lichen-spots rest, star-like, on the stone; and the gathering orange-stain upon the edge of yonder western peak, reflects the sunset of a thousand years.—*Ruskin.*

"READY AND WILLING TO GO."—A worthy citizen of Maine, of fair social position, good plain understanding, and amiable manners, entered into the holy state of matrimony with a strong-minded woman. Our narrative is brief. She had all things her own way, from the very first hour. Her contempt for his mental powers, improved daily. His very submissiveness increased it. Her wishes soon assumed the tone of commands. They lived on for many years, and "the gray mare was universally acknowledged to be the better horse." In her presence, and that of third parties, he was rarely known to open his mouth; and he would no more have thought of giving an opinion, upon any subject, than of giving up the ghost. At length his career of passive obedience came to a close; and Mrs Popkin "had not the least doubt what killed him." His last words, and they were remarkable words, gave something like color to Mrs Popkin's opinion. The Reverend Dr Thunderbomb attended him in his last moments, and the conversation between them has been stated as follows: "Dr Pilldriver informs me you are not long for this world." "I feel very nervous, and suppose I can't stand it very long." "No, I suppose you'd not be sorry for it." "Well, I don't know but it may be, for some folks." "I hope you have made your peace with God. Are you prepared to meet the King of Terrors?" "Well, I guess I be—I've lived with the Queen, for thirty-two years."—*Sigma in the Boston Transcript.*

SIGHT "LOST AND WAS FOUND."—We recently heard a remarkable and touching story of a little boy; the son of a gentleman in an adjoining county. His age is twelve or thirteen. One day during the past winter he failed to rise in the morning as early as usual. At length his father went into the room where he lay, and asked him why he did not get up? He said it seemed dark yet, and he was waiting for daylight. His father retired, but the boy did not make his appearance for some time; he returned and said a second time, "Come, why don't you get up?" He replied, 'Father, is it daylight?' "Yes, long ago." "Then, father," the little fellow said, 'I am blind.' And so it was. His sight was gone. In a short time his father took him to Nashville, to get the benefit of the medical profession there, but none of the physicians could do anything for him, and finally made no experiments on his eyes. Some ladies in a family of his father's acquaintance having heard of his affliction, and one night sought to cheer him, proposed to take him to the opera that he might hear the music and singing. He went, and was delighted. In the course of the performance, all at once he leaped up, threw his arms around his father's neck, and screamed with ecstasy, 'Oh! father, I can see! I can see!' His sight had instantly returned. And since then he has retained it in full vigor, except that under excitement there is sometimes a transient dimness of vision.—*Presbyterian.*

CRUEL, CRUEL, WOMAN.—The Marysville Democrat tells of a handsome young widow residing there, who, like all of her class, is pestered with suitors. One Monday last (washing day), one came along. She was up to the elbows in suds, and opened the door with a determination to say something harsh, thought better of it, and said to the handsome young man: 'Good morning, Mr John Smith; I am very glad to see you, and should be glad to have you come in, but the fact is, I am busy in the kitchen, washing.' 'Oh, my own,' he answered, 'I will sit a little while in there; you can go on with your work, the same; I delight to get into the kitchen; it is so pleasant and home-like.' If he was delighted, so was not the widow. She gave him a chair, and chatted away quite merrily, however, at the same time seeming very much engaged with the work before her. Presently she took up a large sized wash-basin, and filled it full of hot suds from the boiler on the stove, and stepping to a table took up a bouquet that was lying thereon, and in the most innocent manner conceivable, asked the gentleman if he could tell the botanical name of one of the flowers contained therein. Of course he raised from the chair and stepped forward to examine it. The malicious woman artfully upset the basin of suds in the vacated seat. Then she riveted his gaze with one of her sweetest smiles, and presented to him the bouquet and begged he would keep it for her sake—and bade him resume his seat. He obeyed! That widow has not had a caller in her kitchen since.

WILL YOUR BOY USE TOBACCO?—Your George will never smoke? Excuse me. *When* he will smoke depends upon the precocity of his individual generation; and that increases in a direct ratio with time itself, in this country. Thus, to state the matter in an approximate inverse arithmetical progression, and dating the birth of "young America" about the year 1825—previously to which reigned the dark ages of old-fogydom, so called—we find as follows: From 1825 to 1835, young gentlemen learned to smoke when from 25 to 20 years of age; from 1835 to 1845, young *gents*, ditto, ditto, from 20 to 15 years; 1845 to 1855, from 15 to 10; 1855 to 1865, 10 to 5; 1865 to 1875, 5 to 0; and if we continue, 1875 to 1885, zero to minus: but really the question is becoming too nebulous. *Corollary*: In about ten years, the youth of the United States will smoke contemporaneously with the infant Burmese, who, we are credibly informed, begin the habit *æt.* 3, or as soon as they have cut enough teeth to hold a cigar. Therefore, we will say, Madam, at some indefinite period of his childhood or youth—for we would not be so impolite as to infer your age by asking that of your son—the *model* George will come home late from play some afternoon, languid, pale, and disinclined for tea. He will indignantly repel the accusation of feeling ill, and there will lurk about his person an indescribable odor of stale cinnamon, which you will be at a loss to account for, but which his elder brother will recognize as the natural result of smoking "cinnamon cigars," wherewith certain wicked tobacconists of this city tempt curious youth. If you follow him to his chamber, you will probably discover more damning evidence of his guilt.

Atlantic Monthly for August.

TALKING AND WRITING.—A man never knows what he has read until he has either talked about it or written about it. Talking and writing are digestive processes which are absolutely essential to the mental constitution of the man who devours many books. But it is not every man that can talk. Talking implies first of all a readiness on the part of the speaker, and next a sympathetic listener. It is therefore a digestive process, the most difficult, if it is the most rapid in its operation. Writing is a different affair—a man may take his own time to it, and not require a reader—he can be his own reader. It is an easier, although more formal process of digestion than talking. It is in everybody's power—and everybody who reads much makes more or less use of it, because, as Bacon says, if he does not write then he ought to have extraordinary faculties to compensate for such neglect. It is in this view that we are to understand the complaint of a well known author, that he was ignorant of a certain subject, and the means by which he was to dispel his ignorance—namely, by writing on it.

It is in this view that the monitorial system of instruction has its great value—to the monitors it is the best sort of teaching. It is from the same point of view that Sir William Hamilton used to lament the decay of teaching as a part of the education of students at the universities. In the olden time it was necessary to the obtaining of a degree that the graduate should give evidence of his capacity as a teacher; and in the very titles of his degree as a magister and doctor, he was designated as a teacher. A man never knows anything, Sir William used to say, until he has taught it in some way or other—it may be orally, it may be by writing a book. It is a grand truth, and points a fine moral. Knowledge is knowledge, say the philosophers; it is precious for its own sake, it is an end to itself. But nature says the opposite. Knowledge is not knowledge until we use it. It is not ours until brought under the command of the great social faculty, speech—we exist for society, and knowledge is null until we give it expression, and in so doing make it over to the social instinct.

Blackwood.

CULTIVATION ESSENTIAL TO THE SUCCESS OF GENIUS.—Our young American needs, more than the European youth, the training that shall give him composure and self-command; that shall give him the mastery of his faculties, and the habit of steady action. He is a citizen of a vast republic wherein every man has his career to open, his fortune to make, his success to achieve. He feels every moment the social or party pressure, and the weight of individual responsibility. These very circumstances make the period in which we live one which tempts the young man into premature activity. He is allured into the busy scene when his faculties are but half unfolded; his principles are yet uncertain; his views vague; his hopes gorgeous as the rainbow, and perhaps as fleeting and unsubstantial. His tastes are unformed and his moral being crude as the unripe fruit of early summer. A solid character is not the growth of a day; the intellectual faculties are not matured without long and vigorous culture. To refine the taste is a laborious process; to fortify the reasoning power with its appropriate discipline ... Washington and Franklin were not university men, but the former recommended, and the latter founded a University. Franklin was not a classical scholar, but he provided the means whereby others should become classical scholars, and wishing to make a present for our library which should signalize his appreciation of classical learning, he sent a handsome copy of Virgil. But if severe training be necessary for effective mental action, what room is left for spontaneous impulse? some may ask—what chance for inspiration? For among those who question the ancient methods, we hear a great deal said about inspiration and spontaneity. Without discipline there is no spontaneous action worth having; no inspiration that deserves to be listened to. St Paul drew an illustration from the Pagan games; let us ask the advocates of spontaneity what they think of the training applied to the boat races in which our young friends have so much distinguished themselves. Are not the careful diet, the early hours, the daily testing of vigor and skill, the total abstinence from hurtful drinks and food, the training of the eye, the arm, the hand—are all these spontaneous actions? Does the man who pulls the stroke oar do it by spontaneity? I know not, but I should not like to pull against such a spontaneous man. The most largely spontaneous that can be conceived the entire ... Homer ... that ever sang his heart by twanging his harp and playing upon old songs at cottage doors ... directly before the hearer. And Homer inherited from his birth every gift and grace with which the gods have ever crowned their darlings. His vigilant eye let no object, great or small, escape its lightning glance; his ear dwelt in the melodies of nature and art; his exquisitely strung nerves vibrated to every breath of heaven, every voice of passion, every stirring impulse of the soul. But he stored his mind with all the knowledge of his age; he traveled over the ancient Grecian world, and with a keenness of observation which no naturalist of modern times has ever surpassed, he noted the phenomena of Nature on the bosom of the stormy sea, on the resounding shore, in the silence of the star-lit night, at the rising of the sun, at the setting of the Pleiads. And when inspiration came upon him, his thoughts voluntarily moved in harmonious numbers, the thought, and knowledge, and discipline were there; the listening throngs at the Ionian festivals knew that they stood in the presence of the greatest creative intellect—the wisest of men—the favorite of heavenly powers. The gods have placed labor before excellence, and the condition is inexorable. The superiority of genius is not only a superiority of natural endowment, but a force of will and a faculty of toil that bring all natural endowments into the highest and the most efficient activity.—*President Felton's Inaugural Address.*

Building Materials.

WINDOW AND PICTURE GLASS.—Just received, a large lot of French Glass, which I will sell at the lowest price.
D. WARNER.
jy18 1mdaw No. 7 & 8 Market street, Springfield.

DOORS, DOORS, DOORS.—Just received, 300 Doors, manufactured in the best manner from good Kiln dried Pine Lumber. For sale low by
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BUILDING TIMBER, SHINGLES AND LATH.—We are prepared to furnish parties wanting Timber Sawed to order of Pine, Spruce, Chestnut and Hemlock at short notice. Also a good lot of Sawed Shingle 18 inch Pine, and an extra lot Rived Shingle for sale by
GOODRICH LUMBER CO.
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STONE YARD.—A. S. DWELLY, Manufacturer of all kinds of Building Stones, Granite, Longmeadow and Portland Free Stone, also North River and Boston Flagging, Soap Stone for Boiler Tops, Registers, Funnel Stone, Griddles, Foot Warmers, Wash Tubs and Sinks, constantly on hand. Thick Slates for covering Drains; also Monuments, Bases, Sockets, &c., of Quincy and Monson Granite, Portland, Jersey and Longmeadow Free Stone.
Yard and Office in the rear corner of East Bridge and Main streets, Springfield, Mass. jl 1yd

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All sizes of Oval Frames, plain or ornamented, for Photographs, Pictures or Mirrors, at the lowest prices.

One hundred different styles of Mouldings, ornamented, gilt or plain Rosewood. Imitation Rosewood, waved, plain or ornamented for sale by the foot or in larger quantities, wholesale or retail.

Picture Frames made to order at short notice and *warranted* to give satisfaction.

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A very fine assortment, all colors and sizes.

Orders from people residing in other towns promptly attended to. Picture Frames packed securely to avoid breaking. M. BESSEY & CO.,
j31 Massasoit House.

1776. FIRE WORKS. 1776. Just arrived, a large lot of Fire Works of superior quality which I will sell at Wholesale at the lowest prices.
100,000 Torpedoes, Triangles,
100 Boxes Fire Crackers, Flower Pots,
Roman Candles, Mines,
Scroll Wheels, Bengola Lights
Torbillions or Table Rockets,
Vertical Wheels, with colored Pots,
Sky Rockets, Balloons,
Pin Wheels, Open Triangles,
Blue Lights, Silver Flags,
Grasshoppers, Diamond Stars,
Illuminated Stars, Polca Dances
Wood, Iron and Lead Cracker Pistols.
Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Fig Paste, Chocolate, &c., &c.
Also, 20 Baby Wagons at cost to close them out.
No. 76 Main st.
W. H. Webster's old stand.
Je7 W. A. STODDARD.

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HENRY S. LEE, Treas. W. S. SHURTLEFF, Sec'y.
Directors—Benj. Day, Josiah Hooker, F. F. Wilcox, J. M. Thompson, J. B. Stebbins, William Gunn, Henry S. Lee. jl '60 daw

HAMPDEN SAVINGS BANK, SPRINGFIELD.
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Deposits received every business day from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
President, S. C. Bemis.
Vice Presidents—C. W. Chapin, D. L. Harris, E. Trask, E. Morgan.
Trustees—S. S. Day, Caleb Rice, M. Chapin, W. N. Flynt, H. Gray, T. W. Wason, E. Southworth, W. K. Baker, T. Stebbins, Gad O. Bliss, Wm. Belcher.
Secretary, A. L. Soule. Treasurer, F. B. Bailey.
Deposits made at any time between the quarters ending the third Mondays of February, May, August and November, will be put on interest on the quarter day succeeding the deposit, at the rate of five per cent per annum. jl '60 1ydaw

THE SPRINGFIELD FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK.
Banking Room No. 1 Court street, Hampden House Block, north side of Court Square.
Business Hours from 9 to 1 and 2 to 4 p. m.
President—Joseph C. Pynchon.
Vice Presidents—E. D. Beach, Wm. B. Calhoun, Wm. Rice, Gad O. Bliss, Marvin Chapin.
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Treasurer, Daniel J. Marsh. Secretary, E. W. Bond.

New Publications.

CHEAP MAP OF SPRINGFIELD.—Copies of the new and reliable Map of Springfield, as prepared for the Springfield Directory, on pasteboard, for hanging up in offices and counting-rooms, can be had at the REPUBLICAN OFFICE. Price Ten Cents. jy16

THE SPRINGFIELD DIRECTORY

AND

BUSINESS ADVERTISER,

FOR 1860–61,

Is now published and for sale,

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An Entirely New Map of the City, made up from recent and reliable surveys, prepared expressly for this Work.

A Calendar from July, 1860, to July, 1861;
Springfield City Government;
Registry of Officers for Hampden County;
Banks in Springfield, and their Officers;
Insurance Companies, and their Officers;
Loan and Fund Associations, and their Officers;
Religious Societies, when formed, location of Church edifices, and names of present Clergymen;
Public Schools, and names of Teachers;
Private Schools, where and by whom conducted;
Masonic Orders, with names of Officers;
I. O. of O. F. with names of Officers;
Sons of Temperance, with names of Officers;
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A brief but comprehensive summary of electrical science, which will prepare every reader to understand the principles of the Electric Telegraph.

A description of all processes of telegraphing, and all the instruments used for telegraphing in every part of the world, with an engraving of each instrument.

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We will send to any part of the United States, postage paid, all of these works, on the receipt of six dollars, or any one of them on the receipt of the price attached to it. Of the first two, the supply is nearly exhausted, and copies should be secured at once, by all who are desirous of possessing them.
SAMUEL BOWLES & COMPANY,
Springfield, Mass.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE

MR JAMES L. WHITNEY is a partner in our firm from this date. BRIDGMAN & CO.
Springfield, July 2, 1860.

The subscribers having formed a copartnership as above, at the old stand of Merriam, Chapin & Co., propose maintaining the reputation which their house has so long enjoyed.

They invite the attention of Dealers, School Committees, Teachers and the Public to their stock of

BOOKS,
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Which they offer at the very lowest rates.

Especial attention given to the manufacture of BLANK BOOKS, and the binding of Books, Magazines, &c.
JOSEPH C. BRIDGMAN. JAMES L. WHITNEY.
jy17eod

I WILL FIGHT FOR FREEDOM!

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Entitled
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GALENUS THE GLADIATOR;
GALENUS THE GLADIATOR;
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Or, The
ROMAN MAIDEN'S LOVE.
ROMAN MAIDEN'S LOVE.
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To Whom it May Concern.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to C. R. Chaffee & Co., whose accounts are unadjusted on the 15th day of August next, will after that date find them in other hands for collection.
jy23 3wd C. R. CHAFFEE & CO.

MAN MISSING.—On the third of July Mr Benjamin R. Rockwell of Sandisfield, a patient in the Hospital at Northampton, left the field where he was at work, and has not since been heard of. Said Rockwell was about 6 feet in hight, weighing about 185 lbs, had brown hair, light complexion, full light colored beard—was quiet in demeanor, and would not be thought insane. He wore no coat, white shirt, dark pants, spotted palm leaf hat and calf slippers. A suitable reward will be paid for the delivery of said Rockwell at the Hospital or for any information concerning him addressed to
jy24 6d WM. HENRY PRINCE, Sup't.

HOMES WANTED FOR CHILDREN.—There are three hundred healthy children in the Monson State Alms House who are in want of homes in good families. They can be taken on trial for one month, at the expiration of which they will be indentured by the Inspectors, till of age, or they may be adopted. Children can be obtained from one to fourteen years of age.
For further particulars enquire of the Superintendent or either of the Inspectors.
G. M. FISK,
SAMUEL BANISTER, } Inspectors.
GILBERT A. SMITH,
Palmer, June, 1860. je30 5wat-w3m

LIVERY STABLE KEEPERS, TAKE NOTICE.—WORK'S PATENT ODOMETER CARRIAGE BANDS are intended for Livery Stable Keepers, and all others who wish to know the exact distance passed over by any Carriage to which they are attached. The cost to the purchaser of a set of those extra finished Bands with the Odometer is but a trifle more than the common Band without the Odometer. Manufactured and for sale by the WORK'S ODOMETER BAND COMPANY, Hartford, Conn. Also, sold by all the regular Coach and Saddlery Hardware dealers in the United States and Canadas. Good local agents wanted in every county in the United States to canvass and introduce the above article. Send for a Circular. Office and Manufactory, rear of 62 Asylum street.
☞ ELECTRO JOB PLATING done at short notice. a20 eod6m

THE MASSACHUSETTS CHARITABLE MECHANIC ASSOCIATION
Respectfully announce to the Public their
NINTH EXHIBITION
OF
AMERICAN MANUFACTURES AND MECHANIC ARTS,
TO BE OPENED AT
FANEUIL AND QUINCY HALLS,
On Wednesday, the 12th of September,
IN THE CITY OF BOSTON.

New Inventions, Improvements in the Arts, and Specimens of Rare Handiwork in every Department of Industry will be welcome to the Halls; and every facility will be afforded for a good display and the proper care of contributions. Steam will be provided for Machinery.

Medals of Gold, Silver and Bronze, and Honorary Diplomas, will be given to those whose articles merit such awards.

Communications from those who wish more particular information, and from those who will require much space, may be addressed to the Subscriber.
JOSEPH L. BATES, Secretary.
Boston June 13, 1860. je15 2taw2md

WELLING, COFFIN & CO., 116 Chestnut street, PHILADELPHIA, SELLING AGENTS for the following firms and companies:—
C. Allen & Co., S. Hutchins & Co.,
Ayers & Aldrich, Hilliard & Spencer,
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J. Z. & C. Goodrich, Uxbridge Co.,
Huguenot Co., Wales Co.,
Hope Co., P. Whitin & Sons, &c.
No credits given beyond EIGHT months. m8eodly

IF SARAH PORTER, who was in Westfield about the first week in May, will write to Henry Fuller, Esq., of that place, or to D. E. Rutherford, Box 519 Cincinnati, Ohio, she will hear something much to her advantage. Any person knowing her or her whereabouts will please call her attention to this. jy12 8wd

PERSONS having Estates within one or two miles of the center of the city of Springfield, containing from five to twenty acres of land, with house and barn, which they would like to sell, are invited to call on the subscribers, or either of them, on or before August 4th, giving a description of their premises, and the price at which the same can be purchased.
F. CHAMBERLIN,
WM. BIRNIE.
Springfield, July 24, 1860. jy26 9d

SEMI-ANNUAL SETTLEMENTS.—TILLY HAYNES & BROTHERS, Music Hall, respectfully notify all parties having accounts with them, either in favor or against, that they will greatly oblige us by presenting their claims or balancing their accounts to July first either by cash or Note. Books open until August first, when we close to take stock and enlarge our Establishment.
TILLY HAYNES & BROTHERS,
jy21 10daw Music Hall.

TO MASONS AND CARPENTERS.—Proposals will be received until Saturday evening, the 29th inst., for furnishing materials and building a brick barn and shed on Lyman street. The mason's and carpenter's work will be let separately or together, as may be deemed for the interests of the city. The drawings and specifications may be seen at the office of the City Clerk.
D. L. HARRIS,
J. W. HUNT, } Supervisors.
J. N. HARRINGTON,
Springfield, July 25, 1860 jy26 3d

House Furnishing.

STEWART'S Large Oven Air Tight Summer and Winter Cooking Stoves for sale by
u19 W. L. WILCOX.

BENNINGTON STONE WARE.—I have the agency for the sale of the above celebrated ware in this place, and will supply Storekeepers at manufacturer's prices, with discount off. A large stock always on hand. JOHN HAMILTON,
my9 No. 3 Burt's Block.

CROCKERY
AT LOW PRICES.
We have now in store and receiving constant additions, a full assortment of John Alcock's celebrated White Iron Stone Ware, which we are selling at retail for very low prices, and to dealers we offer it at Boston packing prices. Also Norton's Stone Jars and Cans in full variety, at the auction room of
je13 A. J. & J. C. McINTOSH.

STOVES!—STOVES!—L. & S. CLARK manufacture and deal in Stoves, Ranges, Iron Sinks, Furnaces, Boilers, Glass, Tin, Britannia, Wooden Ware and Table Cutlery. Sole Agents for the celebrated Gas Burning Cooking Stoves, Arbiter and Standard, which will do as much Baking, Boiling and Heating as any other Cook Stove in use with less than two-thirds the quantity of coal and much less trouble to take care of the fire. No. 12 West State street, opposite Wm. Gunn & Co. m20 1yd

REMOVAL.
The subscriber has removed his Cabinet Making and Upholstery Establishment to his large and spacious Warehouse at
HAMPDEN HALL,
Where he will keep a full assortment of all kinds of
FURNITURE AND UPHOLSTERY.
All work entrusted to him will be promptly done by experienced workmen in the best manner.
f8 FRANCIS FRAPS.

STOVES! STOVES!—W. L. WILCOX, Manufacturer and Dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Parlor Grates, Iron Sinks, Furnaces, Farmers' Boilers, Hat and Umbrella Stands, Refrigerators, Fruit Cans, Garden Vases, Tin Ware, etc. Dealer in celebrated Cooking Stoves, Economist, Clipper and Charm Stoves. Sole Agent for McGregor's Parlor Stoves and Furnaces, and Boyington's Celebrated Hot Air Furnaces, the best Brick Furnace now in use. No. 16 State street—2 and 3 Market street. a30 tfd

Watches and Jewelry.

S. E. BAILEY,
Dealer in fine Watches, Gold, Jewelry
Silver Ware.
Also, Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles.
Watches of all kinds repaired.
my31 One door North of Exchange Hotel.

J. A. BOLEN,
Jeweler and Die Sinker.
Stamps for Tools and Cutlery. Dies for paper manufacturers cut as cheaply as in New York. Stencils, letters and figures, cut. Jewelry neatly repaired.
Main street, two doors north of State street, over G. G. Cadwell's store. je25 3md

RUSSELL STILL LIVES, and has removed for the last time while on earth. The subscriber has rented the watch repairing window of Wm. Patton, 192 Main street, for twenty-five years, where he will be in attendance bodily at all times to put in order Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and finally everything in my line of profession, with neatness and durability.
What few enemies I have being of the lowest grade of society, are respectfully invited to stay away.
o6 D. N. RUSSELL.

AMERICAN WATCHES.—Can be found at WILLIAMS'S, No. 84 Main street, the E. Howard Watches, the best watch in the market for the price; also English and Swiss Watches, Gold and Silver Cases, at the lowest prices; Jewelry, Lava sets, Mosaic sets, Cameo and Coral sets, Fob, Vest and Neck Chains of all patterns, Finger Rings, Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Gent's Pins, Coin Silver Spoons, Plated Forks and Spoons, Cake and Card Baskets, Cups, Castors, Salts, Napkin Rings, Silver and Silver Plated Fancy Goods, &c.
N. B. Watches and Jewelry Repaired in the best possible manner at short notice.
my12 T. A. WILLIAMS.

CALL AT SKIFF'S.—A first rate assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Gold Neck Chains, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, &c.; a new invoice of Ladies' fine Gold Hunting Watches, Gold and Silver Thimbles; Fine Gold Rings of every description; Gold, Jet and Coral Bracelets; Silver Napkin Rings; Cups; Butter Knives; Pickle Knives and Forks; Silver Spoons in great variety, warranted pure coin; also a new lot of those fine *Periscopic Spectacles*, in gold, silver and steel frames. Don't forget that we still continue to manufacture to order all kinds of Hair Jewelry in a style unsurpassed by any other concern in the country. SKIFF'S,
je23 Sign of the Gold Watch, opp. Court Square.

Musical.

BYRON PORTER,
Teacher of the Piano Forte.
my26 3md Residence 14 Pynchon st.

SENOR LOUIS CASSERES, PIANIST.—Lessons on the Piano Forte, Organ, and in Vocal Music. Letters and applications addressed at Leland's or Wolcott's Music Store. Residence, Hampden House. jy14 3tf

WILLIAM C. LOMBARD,
Organist of the North Church.
Instruction given on the
Organ and Melodeon.
Also in Thorough Bass and Harmony.
jl 13 Pearl street.

E. S. HOADLEY,
Dealer in Pianos and Melodeons.
Sole Agent for
Lighte & Bradbury's, Haines & Bro's and Hazelton Brothers celebrated Pianos. Some very fine specimens now on exhibition, unsurpassed in excellence. They are all fully warranted and will be sold low for cash or approved credit. Old Pianos taken in exchange.
Hampden Hall, Springfield. a28

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.—Mrs D. L. HOSMER, Teacher of Piano and Vocal Music. Applications made at R. Beebe's Music Rooms, Foot's Block, also at her residence, No. 16 North Main st.
After a successful experience of eleven years in music teaching, Mrs H. feels confidence in saying that her method is thorough, systematic and progressively instructive. Pupils for the piano received at eight years of age and over.
Vocalization taught in classes or in private lessons.
References—F. B. Bacon, R. E. Ladd, Doct G. W. Swazey. m31 Sly

BOARDMAN, GRAY & CO.

$150 PIANOS.

ELEGANT ROSEWOOD CASES!

GOOD AND DURABLE!

WARRANTED!

SEND FOR CIRCULARS,

GIVING FULL DESCRIPTION.

BOARDMAN, GRAY & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS,

fell 8aw Albany, N. Y.

JAMES W. VOSE'S
SPLENDID SQUARE GRAND PIANOS
Are for sale cheap at RODERICK BURT'S,
190 Main street.
His long experience in Music enables him to give purchasers a good instrument. New and second hand Pianos for rent. Call and see them. my17

A CARD.—Mr W. L. VINER, Prof. of Music (from England), will be happy to appropriate a portion of his time to giving instruction on the Piano Forte, Harp, Organ, and Composition. Mr V. having been the intimate associate of the greatest Musical Artists, viz: Hummel, Kalkbrenner, Hertz, J. B. Cramer, Bochsa, Sir H. R. Bishop, C. and S. Wesley, Braham, Catalani, &c., and having performed and instructed in the most distinguished circles, confidently offers himself to notice. Letters addressed to Mr V., Orange street, Westfield, Mass., will meet attention. jy4 Wa8m

GABLER'S PIANO FORTES.—ERNEST GABLER, Manufacturer of Piano Fortes, with or without patent action, 120 East 22d street, between 2d and 3d Ave., New York. The public is respectfully invited to call and examine my instruments warranted to be equal, and in many respects superior to any in the market, for beauty of finish, brilliancy, power and sweetness of tone, strength and durability. Overstrung and with full iron frame, warranted for 3 years. To dealers a liberal discount allowed.
ERNEST GABLER,
f28 1yd 120 East 22d st., New York.

Hotels and Boarding.

BOARD in a private family for a gentleman and wife, with very pleasant rooms and location. Address Box 271 Springfield P. O. a21

HOLYOKE HOUSE, at Holyoke, Mass., by E. B. LEAVITT, has been recently put in the most complete order, and no pains or expense will be spared to satisfy its patrons. Parties from abroad, by sending in their orders a little in advance by mail or telegraph, can always be accommodated with warm suppers on their arrival or at any hour desired. o20

CHAPIN HOUSE, CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS., by A. P. CHAPIN, has recently been put in complete order; and no pains will be spared to satisfy all who may favor it with their patronage. The House has a good dance hall in it, and specious rooms to accommodate parties summer and winter. N. B.—The proprietor being well acquainted with the best grounds for hunting or fishing, will take pleasure in guiding guests of that order to the best of his judgment. A good livery is connected with the House. jy21

CLARENDON HOTEL,
SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.
The undersigned has opened a New and Elegant Establishment capable of accommodating four hundred Guests. Finished and furnished equal to any of the best Hotels in the country. The situation is one of the best in Saratoga, being near the Congress Spring, and the new Saratoga Spring is on the Clarendon Grounds. It will be kept equal to any of the city Hotels in every respect.
Je30 eod1m O. C. PUTNAM, Proprietor.

AMERICAN HOTEL,

HARTFORD, CONN.

This large and popular House is pleasantly located corner State and American Row, directly opposite the State House.

CHARGES MODERATE.
jy10 6mdaw A. S. PLIMPTON, Proprietor.

ISLAND HOUSE.
BELLOWS FALLS, VT.
This favorite resort is now open and in readiness for the accommodation of summer visitors. It is one of the finest and most thoroughly arranged Hotels in New England, surrounded by grounds beautifully laid out in Parks and Gardens, decorated by summer houses, fountains, &c. The House is situated near the Falls, at one of the most romantic (though quiet) points in the valley of the Connecticut.
Trout fishing and other amusements may be found in abundance in the immediate vicinity. Within a mile are the celebrated Abenaqui Springs. In connection with the House are Billiard Rooms, Bowling Alleys, a Livery Stable, &c.
Although the property has recently changed owners, the house is to be managed as formerly, but at
☞ REDUCED PRICES. ☜
Boarders for the Season taken at Lower Rates than heretofore.
Bellows Falls is situated 114 miles from Boston, and 220 from New York, on the most direct Railroad route to the White Mountains and Saratoga Springs.
E. G. BALL.
Bellows Falls, May 15th, 1860. je1 2md

LINCOLN HOUSE, WORCESTER, MASS.—The subscriber, having leased this popular and well known hotel for a term of years, has put the same in a state of complete and thorough repair, and fitted it up and refurnished it in first class style in every respect. This is the largest and most pleasant hotel in the city, and one of the most spacious and commodious in New England. It is most centrally located, on the corner of Main, Elm and Maple streets, directly opposite the depot of the Boston, Norwich, Nashua, Fitchburg, and New York railroads, and is the nearest hotel to the other depots connecting with the South and West. It contains more rooms, larger and more pleasantly situated than any other house in the city, a large proportion of them being on Main and Elm streets, the two pleasantest streets in the city, ornamented with large shade trees. The house is furnished in the best style, lighted with gas, and ventilated in the most approved manner; and is acknowledged by all to be one of the most desirable hotels for summer residence in the country. Having had many years experience in the business, the subscriber was induced to take a lease of this establishment, confident that the traveling public would extend to him a liberal share of patronage. [jy3-1mod] E. T. BALCOM, Proprietor.

Real Estate.

TO RENT.—Shop room with power on East Worthington street. Inquire of A. BURT. a23

24 TENEMENTS TO RENT at Fifty and Sixty dollars each.
jl6 ELIPHALET TRASK.

TO RENT.—One half of a double brick house on West State street. Possession given immediately. Apply to G. & F. BILL. jy14

ROOMS TO RENT.—A large Hall over our store in the third story.
jel BRIDGMAN & CO.

FOR SALE—Two Dwelling Houses on Fremont street, and three on Margaret street. Apply to HEMAN SMITH,
f22 MWaFtf WILLIAM H. PARSONS.

FOR SALE.—A desirable Building Lot on North side Holyoke st. This is one of the very few choice lots unsold in this part of the city.
my29 Inquire of A. BURT, 190 Main st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—100 Farms and Homesteads, of all sorts, sizes and prices. Some new and rare bargains. L. AYRES & CO., 17 Goodrich Block, Springfield, Mass. jy12 eodaw72

REAL ESTATE.—FOR SALE, 7 acres on "Blake's Hill," beautiful building site. Barn and lot in "Frost's meadow." A desirable house and lot on West State street, and good buildings with 5 acres land on North East street.
jy16 By ALFRED ROWE.

HOUSE IN LONGMEADOW FOR SALE or TO LET.—Recently occupied by Samuel Newell. The house has been built but a few years, is very convenient, very pleasant, and stands a few rods from the church. For terms apply to NEWELL BROTHERS, Longmeadow. jy14S

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—One of the best locations in this city for the Boot and Shoe trade, with a flourishing and increasing business, will be sold out on favorable terms, or exchanged for real estate in this vicinity. For further information, address Box No. 209, Springfield Post Office. my1

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Four houses in my new block at the corner of State and Maple streets. The houses contain 12 rooms each, besides a large number of closets, and have been built in the most thorough manner, after a highly approved Boston model. Je7 GEORGE WALKER.

TO RENT.—Store No. 2 in FOOT'S BLOCK, at present fitted and occupied for the Dry Goods trade. This Store is in the very center of the city trade, and is one of the most eligible and desirable *fire-proof*) stores in the city. Rent $800. Possession April 1st. m27 HOMER FOOT.

FOR SALE.—A valuable Farm of 17 acres, House, Barn and other out-buildings, land first quality as the crops will show, good fruit and plenty of it, situated in a pleasant farming neighborhood in East Longmeadow, 4½ miles from this city.
Inquire of A. BURT,
Je20 190 Main st.

FOR SALE.—A first class residence on Howard street, a few rods west of Main, Lot 4 rods by 8 or 9 deep, House 2 stories, in good order, containing 10 or 12 rooms, good Barn, Fruit, Shrubbery, &c. This is one of the most desirable locations in the city. Terms easy. Inquire of A. BURT,
Je30 190 Main st.

HOWARD STREET RESIDENCE FOR SALE.—The residence of the late Col. S. Warriner, No. 20 Howard street, is now offered for sale. The house is in excellent condition, contains 11 rooms, and is fitted up in the most convenient and thorough manner. Lot 4 rods by 12 with a very fine garden, abundance of fruit, &c.
jy17 Inquire of LEWIS WARRINER.

FOR SALE.—Four Dwelling Houses, all of which are within 5 minutes walk of the Post Office. Price $2250, $2800, $3000, and $4400. A long credit will be given for most of the purchase money. Also, To Rent, one of the pleasantest Tenements on Maple st., and a very desirable one on Bliss st. Apply to S. G. FRIEST, No. 19 Pynchon st., or at his office, opposite Court Square. jy9 eod

FARMS AND HOMESTEADS.—For sale by the undersigned, numerous FARMS and HOMESTEADS in Northampton and vicinity,—some of them very valuable and beautiful Estates.
PERSONS WISHING TO SELL REAL ESTATE Are invited to communicate with the undersigned, as they possess facilities for making sales which will be interesting for such to embrace.
THAYER & PECK,
Real Estate Brokers, over the Post Office,
Northampton, Feb. 6, 1860. f7

BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE FOR SALE or to Let, in the village of Wilbraham, Mass., consisting of an excellent Dwelling House, convenient for a large family, with handsome outbuildings, three acres of land, a fine Vegetable, Fruit and Flower Garden, enclosed by a splendid hedge, situated on the main street and within a few rods of the Wesleyan Academy.
This property is worthy the attention of any family who may be desirous of educating their children at this excellent institution.
Terms very favorable to the purchaser. Inquire of
my3 3md WILLIAM PARKER, Wilbraham.

Machinery.

A CHANCE FOR MACHINISTS AND MANUFACTURERS. — A 12 Horse Power Steam Engine, 20 Horse Power Boiler (Locomotive), and about 200 feet of Shafting, and the Lease of the Building for a term of years, for sale. All the Machinery is in first rate working order, building has about 5500 square feet of floor room, divided into 3 stories. If the Machinery is not sold within 30 days it will be removed to another place.
Apply to GEO. DWIGHT & CO.,
je27 Market st.

TURBINE WATER WHEELS. — This wheel is acknowledged to be the best in use. The amount of water required is very small compared with other wheels, so that they can be used on small streams with great advantage. C. G. Rice of Springfield is using my wheels, and they give satisfaction. Parties are referred to him. For full particulars in regard to the wheels, inquire of the Woodruff & Beach Iron Works, Hartford.
The subscriber also manufactures a superior SCROLL WHEEL, which cannot fail to give satisfaction. Apply or address, DWIGHT CUSHMAN,
au20 coway8ly "Grove Works," Hartford, Ct.

GOFFEE'S PATENT
KNITTING MACHINES,
For Plain Stocking and Fancy Knitting,
also,
Machines for Knitting Drawers, Shirts, &c.,
of all sizes.
Rib Machines of 1 & 1, 2 & 1, 2 & 2 and 3 & 2 Rib, on hand and made to order.
These Machines use the plain English Spring Needle, on a new principle, and are the cheapest and most rapid machines for knitting in use.
The Goffee Patent Family Knitting Machine *for Family and Plantation use*, is a new and successful feature in the useful inventions of the age, and ranks with the Sewing Machine.
Agency and Sales Room,
No. 677 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
my20 3md HENRY C. LEE, Agent.

PRAISE IS SUPERFLUOUS.
ITS SUPREMACY IS ESTABLISHED
The GROVER & BAKER
SEWING MACHINE.
The best in the world for families to use, that desire a stitch unrivaled for *beauty, elasticity* and *strength*. This machine sews equally well on all fabrics; muslin, cotton, linen, woolen cloth, etc.; from the finest *Swiss Muslin* up to the *heaviest Beaver Cloth* or *Leather*. It finishes its own work, which is more durable than any fabric, runs at a quicker rate of speed than any other, is very simple in its construction, easily understood, and with proper management NEVER GETS OUT OF REPAIR. Making a stitch peculiar to itself.
THE CELEBRATED DOUBLE LOCK STITCH,
It is impossible to make any improvement on the latter, and all other machines being inferior, it claims universal favor as THE UNRIVALED GROVER & BAKER'S. Such a machine, "one of our household gods," is now considered as essential to the comfort of a well-regulated family as "fire in winter," or "lamps after twilight."
We only desire that every one shall give it a fair and impartial examination, conscious that its own superior merits will be apparent to every discerning eye.
Offices of Exhibition and Sale:—495 Broadway, New York; 18 Summer street, Boston; 730 Chestnut street, Philadelphia; 181 Baltimore street, Baltimore; 58 West Fourth street, Cincinnati. Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.
☞ Send for a Circular. au24 oaw

Legal Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last will, &c., of SCHUYLER HOWARD, late of Springfield in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to
PHILURA HOWARD, Executrix.
Springfield, July 3, 1860. jy14 3S

TO the Hon JOHN WELLS, Judge of Probate and Insolvency for the county of Hampden.
The subscribers respectfully represent that they are Executors of the last Will and Testament of William E. Mayhew, late of the city of Baltimore in the state of Maryland; that there is in said county of Hampden Real and Personal Estate of said deceased on which said will may operate; that said will has been duly proved and allowed in the Orphan Court for said city of Baltimore according to the laws of said state of Maryland; that the subscribers herewith produce a duly authenticated copy of said will and of the Probate thereof, and they pray that said will may be allowed and recorded in the Probate Court for said county of Hampden in the manner and for the purposes provided by the statutes of this commonwealth, and that letters testamentary thereon may be granted to your petitioners. Dated at Springfield in said county of Hampden this 3d day of July, A. D. 1860.
GEORGE N. EATON,
WILLIAM E. MAYHEW, JR., } Executors.
GEORGE WILLIAM BROWN,
By E. W. BOND, their attorney.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
HAMPDEN COUNTY, ss.—Probate Office, July 20th, 1860. On the foregoing petition it is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, within and for said county of Hampden, on the fourth Tuesday of August next at 10 o'clock a. m., then and there to be heard and decided upon, and that the Petitioners give notice to all persons interested therein, by causing an attested copy of said petition and of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Springfield Republican, printed in said Springfield, the first publication to be thirty days at least before said fourth Tuesday of August next, at which time and place they may be heard concerning the same.
WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF,
Register of Probate and Insolvency for said county.
A true copy—Attest,
jy21 3S WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Register.

Patent Agencies.

American and Foreign Patents.
R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of PATENTS, (Late Agent of U. S. Patent Office, Washington, under the Act of 1837,)
76 STATE STREET, opposite Kilby st., BOSTON.
After an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to secure Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Assignments, and all Papers or Drawings for Patents, executed on liberal terms and with despatch. Researches made into American and foreign works to determine the validity or utility of Patents or Inventions,—and legal or other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting one dollar. Assignments recorded at Washington.
This Agency is not only the largest in New England, but through it inventors have advantages for securing patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions, unsurpassed by, if not immeasurably superior to any which can be offered them elsewhere. The testimonials below given prove that none is MORE SUCCESSFUL AT THE PATENT OFFICE than the subscriber; and as SUCCESS IS THE BEST PROOF OF ADVANTAGES AND ABILITY, he would add that he has abundant reason to believe, and can prove that at no other office of the kind are the charges for professional services so moderate. The immense practice of the subscriber during twenty years past, has enabled him to accumulate a vast collection of specifications and official decisions relative to patents. These, besides his extensive library of legal and mechanical works, and full accounts of patents granted in the United States and Europe, render him able, beyond question, to offer superior facilities for obtaining patents.
All necessity of a journey to Washington, to procure a patent, and the usual great delay there, are here saved inventors.

TESTIMONIALS.

"I regard Mr Eddy as one of the *most capable and successful* practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse.
CHAS. MASON,"
Commissioner of Patents.

"I have no hesitation in assuring Inventors that they cannot employ a person *more competent* and *trustworthy*, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office.
EDMUND BURKE,"
Late Commissioner of Patents.

"Boston, February 8, 1858.
"Mr R. H. Eddy has made for me THIRTEEN applications, on all but ONE of which patents have been granted, and that one is *now pending*. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part leads me to recommend *all* inventors to apply to him to procure their patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very reasonable charges.
JOHN TAGGART."

From Sept. 17th, 1857, to June 17th, 1858, the subscriber, in course of his large practice, made, on *twice* rejected applications, SIXTEEN APPEALS, EVERY ONE of which was decided in *his favor*, by the Commissioner of Patents. a17 Sally R. H. EDDY.

Spalding's Glue.

A DOG STORY!

WE ADVERTISE TO-DAY A NEW STYLE OF GLUE, which must be needed in every house. This is REPORTED TO BE the identical glue with which the man glued his dog together, after he (the dog, not the man) had split himself in two halves, by running against a sharp post while in pursuit of a rabbit. It is related of this unfortunate dog that he was stuck together with two legs up and two down, and remained so for the remainder of his life, albeit that he was a more durable dog after than before this slight accident, because while he was running on two legs the other two were resting, and he had only to flop over on the rested legs to go ahead afresh. This only shows that care should be taken in sticking things together when you have a good glue to work with.
[Zanesville Aurora.

BARBARISM AND CIVILIZATION.
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.—The extraordinary demand for this indispensable household article makes it proper that we should recur to it again. It has already become a great institution, and from its excellence and reliable character must hereafter be considered one of the necessities in our domestic economy. It is truly a labor, time and money-saving device, adapted to the kitchen, the parlor, the library, the office, the school room, the manufactory and on ship board. We have used it for mending shoes and gloves, and it is available to an extent almost inconceivable in making repairs about the house. The importance of glue, historically considered, may not be uninteresting. It marks a distinct line between barbarism and civilization in the means of constructing furniture and household wares of comfort and luxury. It superseded the nail, the bolt, and the ruder fastenings of the rough constructions of barbarous and semi-civilized period. Considered from this stand-point, glue must take rank among the few simple articles that distinctly stand as universal landmarks of advancement, civilization and refinement among men. We look upon Mr Spalding's Prepared Glue as a pillar in the household estate. May his shadow never be less.
[Rathway Register and American.

PRENTICE SAYS:
A gentleman met us yesterday, and said:—"On your recommendation I bought a bottle of SPALDING'S GLUE, and never got so stuck in my life!" We looked astonished, and replied:—"Why, we have tried it in our family, and all the members say it is an admirable invention." Our friend turned on his heel, laughing:—"Why, you are stuck too! I said nothing against the glue; I intended to pay it the best compliment I could, for I never saw anything so adhesive before!"—Louisville Journal.

GREELEY SAYS:
Little conveniences for general family use, are often of more value than what are called "great inventions." There is no housekeeper that has not been often annoyed by squeaky, rickety chairs, sofas, tables, etc., which have become so by the joints where they are put together becoming shrunken and loose, and so long as furniture is left in this condition, there is constant danger of a general smash-up. And again, such accidents as breakage of furniture do occasionally occur "in the best regulated families." To remedy the annoyance and perplexity occasioned by these troubles, we keep in the house a small quantity of Prepared Glue, which can be applied to the affected parts by any person of ordinary skill, with much less trouble than sending the article to a cabinet-maker, to say nothing of the saving of expense. The kind we use is labeled "Spalding's Celebrated Prepared Glue—useful in every family," and as we have found it a valuable addition to our cabinet of "little conveniences," we fully concur in the sentiment of the label.

VERY SATISFACTORY.
We have seen some experiments tried with SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE to test its value for domestic use—mending all articles, no matter of what material—and the results were very satisfactory. A student of our acquaintance has mended glass vessels with it, and they have held together well. When applied to anything made of wood, it holds so that the joint will not give way when other parts will break. It is one of the most convenient articles ever introduced into the market, and no one need now have his books with loose leaves or torn covers; nor his chair, table, writing desk, etc., falling to pieces, when, for a few cents, he can supply himself with a bottle of this "mend all."—[New York Practical Machinist.

HEELS OF BOOTS AND SHOES.
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.—This is no humbug. It is all that it is advertised. It will stick almost everything together. Then it will not spoil for years in either hot or cold climates. It is in small bottles, all ready for use, brush in hand. It will mend furniture, crockery, glass ware, marble statues, books, heels of boots and shoes, etc. We can confidently recommend this article to anybody.
[Indianapolis Witness.

A STRANGE RUMOR.
It is stated that the celebrated Siamese Twins who have attracted so much attention, and are still justly regarded as the greatest living wonder, are a humbug—being two men stuck together with SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE. We don't believe it; but we do know that where sticking is to be done, this will do it, and will mend anything from a lumber wagon to a baby's doll. Just the thing for making ladies' fancy work, mending books, crockery, chairs, tables, etc. It will pay for itself ten times over in any family. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle, with brush.
[Fredonia Advertiser.

TOO GOOD TO KEEP.
A lady who keeps one of the most respectable boarding houses in this city, a few days since, purchased a bottle of the "Prepared Glue," with which she mended several pieces of furniture, glass ware, etc., with fine success. The virtues of the article were the topic of conversation among the boarders. Last Saturday, one of the gentlemen, who among his associates was noted for drollery, remarked dryly to one of his comrades, in the presence of the landlady, saying:—"Mrs F. is breaking up her furniture and glass ware, so as to try the strength of her favorite cement in repairing them; and I expect she will soon be breaking her boarders' heads in order to further test its virtues in mending them." The lady archly responded: "You need not fear that, sir, for the article will not mend *soft* substances."
[Fall River News.

COHESIVE AS A CABLE.
Familiar in use as "Household Words," Spalding is identified with glue as closely as Herschel with astronomy, or Franklin with the stove which bears his name. The reason is obvious. Spalding has succeeded in furnishing a glue always ready for work, requiring no more attention than the laying on of paint with a brush, and which is cohesive as a cable; nothing, in fact, ever gets away from where it once sticks. All honor, therefore, and a universal demand for Spalding's Prepared Glue.—[New Yorker.

GROW LOVINGLY TOGETHER.
We would call the attention of our friends and patrons to the new preserving fluid labeled SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE, with which its inventor proposes to cement our poor Union, grievously shattered by and tossed about on the waves of public feeling set in motion by Old Brown. Whether it will accomplish this we cannot say, but we can vouch from actual, sight-seeing experience that its effects upon humbler articles of household economy are so marvelous as to make us believe in its utmost possibilities. Fractured chairs and tables come out whole from beneath its magic touch; torn leaves of books grow lovingly together; pet china, broken by some unlucky fall, unites again and becomes good as new; and jewelry is even repaired with success by this wonderful balsam. Children find it an unfailing source of economy and enjoyment in mending their broken toys and making new ones; in fact, its union-making properties are so very evident as to challenge the admiration of all. It has been compounded by the inventor after much careful experiment, and is, we are confident, the best preparation of the kind extant, possessing the advantage of being in liquid form and continually ready for use, while its adhesive properties are so strong that an article glued with it will break more easily in a new place than separate in that of the original fracture. We commend it to the use of families and planters.—[Charleston Courier.

The Republican.

DOUBLE SHEET.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1860.

The great battle for free opinion and freedom of politics, which is yet to be fought in the South, has commenced in Virginia in downright earnest. Some three hundred stanch republicans have raised a liberty pole and a Lincoln and Hamlin flag, which the democrats and union men threaten to demolish, and the republicans say they will defend it to the death. We hope they will do it. It is quite time that the fundamental rights of American citizens should be vindicated, at whatever cost.

The exhibition of the Great Eastern at New York closes to-day. On Monday the ship starts on her southern trip to Cape May, Hatteras, and back, with Dodsworth's full bands of more than seventy performers to enliven the trip. Tickets are sold to Cape May for $10. The ship will remain there a few days and a load will then be taken for Hatteras, in order to accommodate the Philadelphians, who have been waiting patiently for a sight of the Leviathan anywhere but at New York. More interest hereabouts attaches to the trip from New York to Halifax, on the final departure of the Great Eastern for Europe, and a number of our citizens contemplate going out in this party.

Journalism as a Profession.

It is one of the curious things about the college manufactories of America that scarcely one in a hundred of their individual products, who propose to turn their education into support for themselves and expected families, ever dream, at the start at least, of going outside of what are called the three learned professions. The rule seems to be that a boy who goes through college must be either a doctor, a lawyer or a preacher. Happily many fail herein, and are driven into something else, but not generally till they have wasted the best years of their life in a struggle for success in the pulpit, at the bar or in doctoring. Yet there are abundant avocations where, if the college education were what it should be,—wider, freer, more practical,—it could be brought to bear in ways that would produce more money and give greater power and honor than in either of these inevitable professions. Take journalism for instance. Here are three or four thousand newspapers in this country, and not one in a hundred, scarcely, properly edited. Every one of them ought to have a man of liberal culture upon it, and can be made to pay for such a man, if, in addition to his culture, he will learn the art of the journalist. As for power, the press distanced the pulpit some time ago, and swallows up all the three professions. It acts upon, directs, impels, controls, a greater number of minds than the whole army of clergymen; and the man who sits at the head of a popular paper is in one of the most responsible and honorable situations that society has for him.

One would suppose that, in view of the power of the press, many a college student would turn his eye to it from the first, anxious only to prove to himself that he has the material in him for the editorial profession, and to fit himself for it. But the experience of newspaper establishments is alike in this—that very rarely does the graduate of a college seek a place upon a paper, and more rarely still with any proper appreciation of what he is about in doing so. The reporters and sub-editors of this country—not to mention leading members of the profession—are mainly foreigners and printers. In such cities as New York, Boston and Philadelphia, it is the general rule that an educated sub-editor or reporter is a foreigner, while the remainder are printers. This great engine, the press, is almost entirely in the hands of men who never saw the inside of a college.

So, too, the experience of all newspapers is alike in this—that a college-bred editor apprentice is the hardest to break into his business of any man who ever tries it. He insists on beginning at the end, instead of the beginning. He has more things to unlearn than any other. He always lacks directness, is usually full of offensive pedantry, and is commonly above his business. Though he may have read newspapers all his life, he has an idea that the sole business of an editor is to write long-winded editorials, and these he feels himself competent to write without any apprenticeship whatever. He don't seem to have an idea of what people really read newspapers for. Most young gentlemen who graduate at our literary institutions have the opinion that editing a paper is a very simple matter, and one for which they are competent already. They would scorn the thought of learning the profession by engaging first in its simplest details, and going through these details for a series of years before they should begin to show themselves as editors at all. They will spend three years in the study of medicine, or law, or theology, and are content with it, yet they are just as well fitted to practice law or medicine at the end of their college course as they are to edit a newspaper; and generally speaking a little better fitted, for the college system of education was built up and is perpetuated on the idea that all its graduates are bound for one or the other of these three kinds of business.

In surveying the newspaper field, students naturally say that they would not object to being editors, provided they could have the control of one of the great and influential dailies. Such men will consent to become third-rate preachers, but will not stoop to the position of a country weekly, which is all they are fit for. The country weeklies need better educated men to manage them, and they will ultimately have them. Compare the position of the educated editor of a country newspaper to that of any pill-peddler in the community where he lives. We mean no disrespect to the medical profession; but simply desire to call attention to the comparative attractions of the two professions. The doctor is known to the circle of his patients, which may be large, but is probably limited. The editor is known to every man in the county. One deals with the most shocking and disgusting details of bodily disease. The other has to do with the facts of the living time. One is bound to a dull routine of duty; the other has daily change. One must study in one direction; the other range the broadest fields for food. The influence of one is necessarily small; the influence of the other is necessarily large. The position of an educated Christian editor is better than that of an educated Christian minister, for while one talks to hundreds the other talks to thousands.

A young man having graduated from college, will study three years, and then, at the end of five years more, if he be in the receipt of an annual income of one thousand dollars, cash, he will do better than the majority of his class-mates. Pecuniarily the editorial profession is quite as good as this. An educated man with brains enough to be in any profession can get a better living than this as editor, in every well populated county in the United States. If a student will put himself to learn the newspaper business as patiently and thoroughly as he does other professions, he can succeed to the highest point of his deservings. His country charge will give him ultimately a city charge, if he wants it, and prove himself up to it. But the great unoccupied field is the county weekly newspaper. It should be made better than it is, and it will pay for being made better. Really, we know of few positions more enviable than that of a literary man, in charge of a weekly newspaper, in which he takes pride as a professional editor, and to which he devotes his thought and life. It is honorable, not too onerous, and sufficiently remunerative, and we would not exchange it for any of the professions practiced in the same locality.

We trust we have not painted this field of educated labor so generously as to create a heedless rush from current commencements to newspaper offices. It requires certain natural gifts, as well as culture; and not everybody who tries can succeed in it, any more than in any other business. But there is a field here waiting for laborers. It is a profession to be learned. It is one that requires a great deal of drudgery, but we do not see why a man who is willing to vaccinate an Irish baby, or defend a bully before a police court, should not be equally ready to write a news paragraph, or report a cattle show. It is certainly an unfortunate fact that college studies should somehow destroy the desire for editorial life, and give no fitness for taking hold of it without a painful course of unlearning.

The Prince of Wales' Suite.

Two noble personages, who accompany the British heir apparent in his visit to America, deserve notice as well for their own sakes, as for the high offices which they hold at home. We refer to the Duke of Newcastle, the colonial secretary, and Earl St Germains, the lord steward of the queen's household. There was a propriety in the selection of both these high functionaries to attend the heir to the throne, upon a state visit of this character. It will be remembered that the people of Canada at first solicited the presence of the queen herself at the opening of their projected palace of industry, and could only be pacified by a representative who after her comes nearest to the throne. While the prince represents his mother's person, the colonial secretary and the lord steward, being the highest domestic officers in the kingdom, properly represent her government and her household.

Henry Pelham—Fiennes—Pelham—Clinton, K. G., is the fifth Duke of Newcastle of the Pelham family; and the successor, if not the lineal descendant, of Thomas Helles Pelham, the first duke, who, just a century ago, held the seals as prime minister of Great Britain, while the "great 'commoner," William Pitt, (Lord Chatham,) shared with him the responsibilities of administration, as principal secretary of state, and leader of the House of Commons. The present Duke of Newcastle was born in 1811, and succeeded to the title in 1851. In politics, he is a Peelite, or liberal conservative; though belonging to a liberal administration. Mr Gladstone, the chancellor of the exchequer, and Sidney Herbert, the war secretary, belong to the same school—men who, like their great leader, have engrafted the principles of progressive statesmanship upon a tory stock. He first came into office in December, 1834, (being then Earl of Lincoln,) as one of the junior lords of the treasury in Sir Robert Peel's first, short-lived ministry. In 1841, on the restoration of his chief to power, he was made first commissioner of woods and forests. Later in the same administration (1846) he was chief secretary for Ireland, having followed the fortunes of his leader on the repeal of the corn laws, and consequent dismemberment of the tory party. In 1852 was consummated the first fusion of the Peelites with the whigs, under the leadership of the Earl of Aberdeen. In this ministry, the Duke of Newcastle at first held the office of colonial secretary, to which was attached the duties of the war department; the full title then being, "secretary for war and colonies." Upon the breaking out of the war with Russia, however, the duties of the two departments were found to be too onerous for one man to perform, and a new "secretaryship of state for war" was created, the Duke of Newcastle accepting the seals. The inferior office of "secretary at war" was soon after abolished. The utter inefficiency of the British army in the Crimea, and the disasters which accompanied that campaign, brought great discredit upon the administration, and especially upon the Duke of Newcastle, as head of the war department. Lord John Russell, who was president of the council, resigned office upon the question of the ability of the Duke of Newcastle to conduct the war; and he did it so maladroitly, and with so little courtesy towards his colleagues, as to precipitate, if not to occasion, the fall of the ministry. No civilian could be fairly charged with evils which grew out of the neglected condition and relaxed discipline of the army, and subsequent investigations did full justice to the industry and ability with which the Duke of Newcastle had conducted himself in office, and exonerated him from a great measure of the blame with which he was at first visited. In the succeeding administration of Lord Palmerston, he held no place, but when the same minister came into power in June, 1859, on the fall of Lord Derby, he was reinstated in his old office of colonial secretary. His lordship was married very early in life to a daughter of the Duke of Hamilton, but subsequently divorced.

Edward Granville Eliot, G. C. B., the third Earl of St. Germains, was born in 1798 and succeeded to his title in 1845, having previously borne the title of Lord Eliot. He too has been long in public life, and is of the same political school with the Duke of Newcastle, though personally less distinguished. He first held office, as a junior lord of the treasury, in Mr Canning's ministry in 1827, and continued in the same position through the following ministries of Lord Goderich and the Duke of Wellington, till displaced by the advent of the whigs to power under Earl Grey in 1830. In 1835, during Sir Robert Peel's ministry, he was sent by the Duke of Wellington, then foreign secretary, on a humane military mission to Spain, to endeavor to mitigate the atrocities of a civil war then raging between the rivals of the Spanish throne. In this mission, he was eminently successful, and the means of saving many lives on both sides. In 1841, he was chief secretary for Ireland, and in 1846 postmaster general. Under the Aberdeen ministry (1852 to 1855) he held the more responsible office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. His present position he received from Lord Palmerston in 1857, and was restored to it last year, upon the return of that statesman to office. As has been already stated, the Lord Steward is the highest office in the queen's household, and as such "has the control of all offices and servants 'except those of the chamber, the chapel and the 'stable. He has no formal grant of office, but he 'is appointed by the delivery of a white staff, 'which he always carries in the sovereign's presence. Upon the demise of the crown, he breaks 'his wand of office over the royal corpse, and 'thus dismisses himself and his subordinates from 'their situations."

The West Washington Market Case, in New York city, is re-opened for further litigation by a decision setting aside all former judgments. The city built the market upon made land, and took rents for several years until the state set up and carried a claim that the market stood on land belonging to the state and so was really its own. The state commissioners then leased to Taylor & Brennan, for a long term of years, at $5,000 a year, the whole property, worth an income of $100,000. Afterwards the commissioners assigned over to Taylor & Brennan all claim for back rents against the city. T. & B. sued on this, and their suits have been through the courts three times, resulting in verdicts of $300,000, $47,000, and $60,000 against the city. These judgments are now set aside and the deck cleared for new action. The whole case, in its most stupendous political jobbery and its great claim upon the city, is one of the most remarkable in the record of American jurisprudence or even of American party favoritism. The lawyers have made fortunes out of it, and there are other equally good fortunes yet to make.

Prof Huntington's Worcester Address.

The discussion going on in the denominational papers in respect to Dr Huntington's Sabbath school convention Worcester address is instructive as to the degree of mutual tolerance prevailing among the evangelical sects, of which the convention was composed. It is not held necessary that all subjects about which the members of the convention differed should be excluded, for the meetings are devoted to discussion on various topics, and discussion implies difference of opinion. Indeed it has been made an object at these meetings to create an interest by bringing out various and conflicting opinions. But, then, these differences are such as prevail within the several sects, and not those that distinguish the sects from each other. Dr Huntington's offense consisted in introducing his own view of the relation of baptized children to the church, when he must have been aware that his view differed widely from that of most of his Pedo-baptist hearers, and entirely from those of the Baptists. Dr Huntington took positions differing little if any from extreme "high church" doctrines. The idea of baptismal regeneration was at least inferable from some of his assertions, and the idea that baptized children are to be addressed and treated as Christians was the prominent idea of the discourse. He attributed a mysterious power to the ordinances of the church, and showed in the whole scope of his remarks much reverential study of the Christian fathers. Nobody denies Dr Huntington's right to hold these views and to defend them on all proper occasions. But the complaint is that the Sabbath school convention at Worcester was not a proper occasion; that this convention exists upon an implied compact that topics which separate the evangelical sects shall be excluded, and that Dr Huntington's discourse was therefore an act of bad faith towards the convention.

The Puritan Recorder (Rev Parsons Cooke) gives the sentiments of the discourse in the main its cordial approbation, and insists that they are such as appropriately belong to a Sabbath school convention. It concludes, therefore, that if questions so vital to the true ends of the Sabbath school cannot be tolerated in a Sabbath school convention, the convention had better be given up altogether. These unions, it says, must expressly allow a place for this theme, or they must cease. The Christian Watchman and Reflector, the Baptist paper in Boston, also uses the affair as an argument against all union meetings of Christians. The address of Dr Huntington is likely, therefore, to prove the dissolution of the union among the evangelical Sabbath schools of the state, which has been considered so pleasant and profitable by the teachers and superintendents.

But will not such a result, for such a reason, indicate a narrowness of sectarian feeling and a lack of Christian candor and tolerance quite unworthy of the church and the century? What is this mighty difference among evangelical Christians that they should be so extremely sensitive about it? Baptists and Pedo-baptists believe alike in the early religious education of their children—else why have Sabbath schools at all? Both sides assume that this education will be divinely blessed, and that children will become Christians under its influence—half the talk at these conventions and half the articles printed in Sabbath school papers are devoted to the enforcement of this idea. The Baptists consecrate their children to Christ and the church, instruct them and pray over them, expecting thus to make them Christians and believing that they have sure warrant in the Scriptures for such expectation. The Pedo-baptists believe and do the same things, with an addition; they baptize the children as an outward symbol of the act of consecration, and regard the baptism as in some degree bringing the children within the influence of the church and as intensifying the motives to fidelity in their religious education. The high church Episcopalians go farther, and believe, or seem to believe, that in the act of baptism the nature of the child is renewed; but they insist equally with the others on the absolute necessity of religious culture to the establishment of right character in the child. Agreeing thus in all the essential ideas of Christian education, why cannot the evangelicals exercise some tolerance towards each other in the unimportant matters of rite and ceremony in which they differ? These differences are not "damnable heresies" in the opinion of anybody. Practically they are quite harmless. Let Dr Huntington have the right, then, to express his entire view of Christian education, with the feeling that his Baptist and Congregational hearers are too well assured in their own convictions, and too candid in the search for truth, to be made unhappy by the fact that he differs from them; and let those who differ from him utter their convictions as plainly and calmly as he does. What would be the harm? There must be this degree of tolerance of free thought and speech, or union meetings of all sorts may as well be abandoned. A meeting in which each speaker is hampered by the idea that he must say nothing which will provoke the dissent of any of his audience, can be of very little value to anybody. Such a meeting requires no amount of tolerance or Christian charity, and if such unions are all that the evangelical churches are able to come up to, they are yet far behind "the world," which tolerates freedom of opinion and debate in politics, social science, reform, and all matters pertaining to human welfare. The Christian practice of comity and tolerance should be in advance of that of the age, instead of lagging behind it.

Too Nice by Half.

The New York World, the new religious daily, is so excessively candid and impartial in its politics that it puts itself to painful effort to create objections to the republican party. It is deeply grieved that the republican national committee is circulating the speeches of Mr Sumner and Mr Lovejoy, under the general title of "the barbarism of slavery." It professes to think that this is a violation of the Chicago resolutions of loyalty to state rights, the Union and the Constitution. It declares that these speeches are opposed to every principle of state rights and to every sentiment which gave birth to the Union, and that no party can prosper, or ought to prosper, that finds its interest in propagating such sentiments.

As to the policy of the circulation of Sumner's and Lovejoy's speeches by the republican committee there may be serious doubts. The speeches attack slavery with violence, and while their statements of fact and doctrine on the subject are impregnable, the spirit that pervades them naturally excites hostility and prejudice. But the notion advanced by the World that a rhetorical attack upon slavery is an assault upon state rights is simply absurd. What is there in this question of slavery that any man may not express his honest thought about it, for or against, without interfering with the rights of any individual or any community? Mr Sumner's terrible exhibition of the barbarism of slavery is no more an assault on the state rights of South Carolina than the frequent southern invectives against free institutions constitute an attack on the state rights of Massachusetts. Opinion is free in this country. At least that is the prevailing theory, and we are not aware that the suppression of individual opinion upon any subject is held to be essential to the rights of any state. If a South Carolinian declares his state rights invaded because a Massachusetts man pronounces slavery barbarous, then the South Carolinian is a fool, that's all, and does not know what he is talking about. The idea that anti-slavery rhetoric is an assault on the Union or the constitution is equally absurd. A suppression of opinion about slavery was not one of the conditions on which the Union was formed, and is not one of the conditions on which it exists. There is a great deal of loose talk by quasi conservatives, north and south, that assumes this to be the fact, but it is not. If it is so the fate of this Union is sealed, and there is no use in trying to save it, for the large majority of the people of this country heartily believe that slavery is a barbarism of the worst sort, and they will keep on saying so.

But suppose we admit that there are things in Mr Sumner's and Mr Lovejoy's speeches that had better have been left unsaid, that only tend to promote passion instead of rational conviction, still there is no reason in holding the republican committee responsible for every word or phrase in the speeches. They are not supposed to endorse every word they aid in circulating. They adopt documents for their general scope and effect. The philippic of Mr Sumner embodies the most powerful argument against slavery as it exists in this country ever brought into the same space; hence it is an instrument of great effectiveness as against the democratic policy of extending this barbarism over the territories. The speech of Mr Lovejoy also made strong points against slavery and slavery extension, in spite of its faults of style and temper. It is not to be expected that the republican committee will set itself to the work of expurgating congressional speeches and erasing every phrase that might startle some timid old lady or provoke a plantation overseer. The New York tract society is the only body of men that ever undertook that small kind of work, and precious little respect do they get for it in any quarter. No, the only thing the republican committee do when they circulate a speech or any other document is to say that it is worth reading. They do not endorse it in whole or in part. It would be a very good thing if the committee would give a general circulation at the North to Keitt's blustering and ridiculous disunion pronunciamento. If they should do it we presume there would be very few so stupid as to accuse them of endorsing Keitt's nonsense. Really if The World cannot display its candor to better advantage than in these absurd attacks on the republican committee, it had better hoist party colors and give up the independent dodge. There is another reason why it should not work this particular vein; the Herald has acquired the exclusive right to it by long and undisturbed possession.

The Weather and the Crops.—Taking the whole country through this has been one of the best wheat seasons. Nearly two-thirds of the wheat is now secured, and it is not only superior in quality but above the ordinary yield in quantity. There has been almost no damage by midge, rust or the other enemies of this important crop. In many of the western states an unusual breadth of land was sown to wheat, and the farmers are rejoicing in large returns, which will go far to lift the pecuniary pressure under which the West has labored for several years. The wheat crop of Iowa is large and excellent, and the same report comes from every part of the state. The wheat crop of Michigan was never larger or finer. The same thing is true of Wisconsin and many of the farmers boast of thirty bushels to the acre. A Dane county farmer has realized 20,000 bushels from 700 acres. The whole wheat crop of Wisconsin is estimated at twenty million bushels. Minnesota is unusually blessed and her wheat crop is more than twice the usual average. From Illinois, New York, Canada, and in fact the whole wheat region the same cheering report comes, and though there have been fears that the rains of the last week would damage the unharvested grain there are yet no accounts of loss.

The corn crop also promises well everywhere, and at the West is so far advanced as not to be liable to serious injury. Fruit prospects are also excellent; apples promise a bountiful yield; pears are doing well; peaches are abundant; plums were never more so, and all kinds of berries and small fruits are in excess. The only exception to this general abundance is at the South-West, where the drouth has caused a partial destruction of the crops. The cotton crop has been injured in some sections, and in Texas, and in parts of Louisiana, Georgia and several other states the corn crop will be small. In Texas the drouth is intensely severe, especially in the western counties. Vegetation is almost entirely destroyed in some parts and in many places the ground has so cracked open that it is dangerous to ride over the prairies. The drouth in Kansas has been broken. Abundant showers have visited some portions of the territory in time to save the corn, and at Lawrence a shower giving an hour of drenching rain has changed the face of nature and inspired hope of at least a partial crop.

Pleasant Re-Union of the Berkshire Medical Society.—(*Communicated.*)—This association, which is in a highly flourishing condition, and has lately received a large accession of new members, held its regular monthly meeting at Great Barrington on Wednesday, the 25th, the president, Dr Clarkson T. Collins, in the chair. The meeting was held in the parlors of Indiola place, the private residence of Dr Collins. Nearly fifty medical gentlemen were present. Dr E. W. Bostwick of Columbia county, N. Y., delivered a very interesting address on *Diptheria*, a disease which has prevailed to a considerable extent in Columbia county for the last two years, and which has recently invaded the western border of our own county. After the close of the address the discussion of the same subject was continued, and participated in by Drs H. H. and Tim. Childs of Pittsfield, Dr Alex. H. Stevens of N. Y., Dr T. K. DeWolf of Chester, Dr Peck of Suffield, Dr Adams of Stockbridge, Dr Whiting of Lee, Dr Root of West Stockbridge, and Dr James Welch of Ct. On motion of Prof Tim. Childs, it was voted that the thanks of this society be tendered to the gentleman from Columbia county for his lucid and instructive address.

The society then adjourned to the Collins institute to partake of the banquet which the president had prepared. The dining hall was beautifully decorated with evergreens and flowers. One was in doubt whether he had been suddenly and unaccountably transferred to a lower latitude, or whether the fruits and vegetables had ripened out of season on special contract. Then, too, the variety of meats, fish, fowl and game was a marvel. The gastronomic feature of the banquet having been disposed of, the cloth was removed and the intellectual feast began by the reading of letters from distinguished gentlemen who had been invited to be present. These were followed by speeches and sentiments from Prof Stevens of New York, Prof Ford of Ann Arbor, Mich., Dr H. H. Childs of Pittsfield, Hon Increase Sumner of Great Barrington, L. H. Gamwell Esq. of Pittsfield, Rev Mr Winslow of Great Barrington and George R. Ives Esq., Dr James Welch of Ct., Dr Salmon of New Lebanon, N. Y., Dr Tim Childs of Pittsfield and Robert Potts Esq. of New York. The toast of Mr Potts being directed particularly to 'the host,' Dr Collins rose and made a most happy response. A beautiful poem, 'from an unknown lady,' was also read, amid great applause, by Rev J. B. Cleaveland of Egremont. Four hours having been spent around the hospitable board, the company gathered in groups along the corridors or strolled over the grounds, while Curtis's cornet band treated them to charming music. The occasion was one to be long and pleasantly remembered.

NOTES OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The Douglas-Forney mass convention at Harrisburg, Pa., on Thursday, resolved in favor of a new state delegate convention to nominate a straight-out Douglas electoral ticket. The resolutions and the tone of the meeting were decidedly against fusion with Breckinridge or anybody else. Hendrick B. Wright, president of the convention, said:—"He would vote for no such mongrel concern as that recommended by the state committee. If he could not vote for the regular democratic nominees, and them alone, he would stay at home and weep for the democracy of the times. The leaders of the secession movement look forward to a southern confederacy. He defied their opposition."

Forney lays down his individual platform in the Press; he will vote only for a pure Douglas ticket, and in so doing he will carry out the publicly-expressed policy of Stephen A. Douglas himself; he differs with Mr Lincoln on the territorial question, but "when the disunionists in their 'speeches and declarations have declared, and 'still declare, their preferences for Lincoln over 'Douglas, what northern man would not prefer 'Lincoln to Breckinridge, the latter being the candidate of the active and open enemies of the 'Union of these states." On the subject of a fusion ticket in Pennsylvania, he says:—

"It is opposed by this journal because it is a corrupt and fraudulent scheme to elect Breckinridge, who, according to the Herald and the constitution, is sure to receive more electoral votes than Douglas, and, therefore, if this claim is realized, all who vote for the fusion electoral ticket vote for Breckinridge, the disunion candidate for president."

In their address to the people of Missouri the republican state central committee say:—

"There are now in Missouri at least fifty thousand men who cannot get full employment for their energies and enterprise, owing to the depressions of the past two years, and there are now in Missouri more than one hundred thousand slaves, occupying and filling the most lucrative agricultural and mechanical positions of the interior. It is the demand of the republican party that slave labor shall make room for free white labor, and take itself away."

The Newark Advertiser (republican) says it is a part of the Belleverett committee program in that state to patch up a party fusion with the Breckinridge men just on the eve of the election, but they will really have no votes to sell. As to the Douglas straight out electoral ticket it says:—

"A distrust has been expressed as to the honesty of this movement, under a vague suspicion that it is only a ruse for future effect. A full knowledge of all the circumstances, however, will at once do away with any such impression. The feeling among the Douglas men is deep, earnest, and honest, and admits of no compromise with the party from which they have severed, and which they express a determination to crush out."

There was a republican barbecue at Illiopolis, a place 18 miles from Springfield, Ill, last week, attended by over 5000 persons. The principal speaker was Mr Herndon, Lincoln's law partner.

The Chicago Times, Douglas's personal organ, has been purchased by Cyrus H. McCormick, and will be merged in the Herald, started and still owned by the latter. McCormick established the Herald, two or three years since, out of personal enmity to Douglas, and has maintained it at a considerable outlay of money; which loss he now makes up by forcing the other side to capitulate, and himself nominally supporting Douglas he is to receive the congressional nomination in his district.

In 1856 J. & E. Brooks of the New York Express made their great point on Fremont that he was a Catholic because, they said, a Catholic priest could marry none but a Catholic. Douglas was married by a Catholic; and J. & E. Brooks, so far from denouncing him, are proposing to help elect him. The dog Noble doesn't bark at that empty hole any more.

Goldsmith Denniston of Bath, (Steuben county) N. Y., an old Fillmore whig and late American candidate for canal commissioner, has declared in a speech to his fellow townsmen that the Douglas pill prepared by J. Brooks, W. Hunt, and others is too much for him to swallow. He goes hereafter for Lincoln. Mr Denniston was vice president of the state council.

Barrett, the ousted St Louis member now, by the grace of Frank Blair in resigning the seat, on the stump for another election to Congress, is evidently in no very happy frame of mind. He said in a speech, the other day:—

"Not more than five members in Congress were elected by over 100 majority, and yet I was elected by nearly 700. One man voted against me who only held his seat by three votes, and I had 666 stricken from the list as fraudulent. I showed Mr Dawes some of his errors, and he acknowledged them like a sheep killing cur. I beg pardon of any sheep killing dog for the comparison. I believe you will not allow a black republican Congress to dictate to you who shall be elected from this district. I was not a candidate in the House of Representatives, but I let them know before I left that I would accept an invitation to return. And when I came into this city I was in a meeting of Douglas men, Breckinridge men and Americans, unanimously nominated for both terms, and I am now running as an independent candidate, independent of party or party platforms, but stand on and by the constitution. I hope on the sixth of August next the first ward will roll up a tremendous vote, and show Dawes of Massachusetts and his rascally colleagues that they cannot disfranchise the citizens of St Louis."

There was what is said to have been an "immense" Douglas ratification meeting in Petersburg, Va., last Wednesday evening.

Mr Fitzpatrick, as if his votes in the Senate on the slave-code resolutions and his declination of the Douglas vice presidential nomination were not enough, has written a letter declaring in express words that he is for Breckinridge and Lane, and that Douglas is not a democrat.

The Breckinridge meeting called at Lowell, last Thursday evening, by Ben Butler, was attended and controlled in a most disgraceful manner by the Douglas men. They organized the meeting, substituted "Douglas" for "Breckinridge" in the call, hissed down Butler and hooted him out, and finally turned off the gas and broke up the meeting in a perfect mob. All of which was in very bad taste.

The Breckinridge men say that Douglas was not regularly nominated; the Douglas men say that Breckinridge was not. The president says that neither of them was. Nothing could be more undemocratic than to go for an irregular nomination. The only refuge is to follow the example of the chairman of the democratic committee in Wisconsin, and go for Lincoln. There is no question of the regularity of his nomination.

Judge Douglas is in the receipt of pressing invitations to visit several southern states, and it is not improbable that he may make a short tour during the summer. The proprietors of the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs in Virginia have also offered to him the hospitalities of that famed watering-place. The springs are controlled by a joint stock association of the gentlemen of the neighborhood, with whom the "Little Giant" is very popular.

The republican state convention for Connecticut is to be held at New Haven, Aug. 30, to nominate an electoral ticket.

The party committees at Washington are still busy at work. The Douglas committee are having a hundred thousand tracts printed, entitled "Lincoln and his Records." The Breckinridge committee are preparing an address on the territorial question. The republican and Belleverett committees are also industriously disseminating documents.

James Phelps, member of the Connecticut democratic committee from Middlesex county, would not sign the call for the state convention because the twaddling appeal at the close of the call, for conciliation and harmony, which meant either nothing or a bargain between Breckinridge and Douglas men, did not meet his approval. If it was surplusage he did not want it; if it advised a coalition he would not touch it. Mr Phelps considers Douglas the regular democratic nominee and will not support or trade with anybody else.

PERSONAL.

Thaddeus Hyatt reports the distribution of $9,050 to the widow and children of John Brown. This is the amount collected in this country; the donations of the Haytians have not yet been received. Mr Hyatt informs the sympathizing gentlemen through the country who are mailing to the widow of Capt Brown leather photographs of their interesting faces, with "offers" to borrow sums of a thousand and downward, that the widow has no money to loan.

The personal appearance of the Prince of Wales is described by the Western Morning News as follows:—"The prince, although youthful looking, is a well-proportioned and certainly a pleasant looking young man. He is about medium hight, and of fair complexion, with brown hair and particularly brilliant hazel eyes. He has much about the formation and character of his face, and particularly in its prevailing expression, which reminds one of his august mother. His manner was easy and self-possessed, even under the somewhat trying circumstances to a person of his age, standing in front of some thirty or forty strange men, to hear an address read by one of them dressed in a black gown and grey wig. In the process of this reading, a stray and evidently irrepressible smile passed like a very slight flash of sunshine over his face, but his emotions were so well under control that this could only be discovered by the close observer. On concluding the address, the prince received it from the recorder, and handed it to the Duke of Newcastle, who handed to the prince a copy of the reply, which his royal highness read with marked distinctness and graceful emphasis, in a light baritone voice."

Speaking of internal improvements, that most faithful and indefatigable (but as yet unappreciated) public servant, Dick Barrett, declared lately, to the gaping democracy of St Louis that "the Atlantic coast was now so thick with light houses that it confused the mariners."

Thomas Winans, the proprietor of the Baltimore cigar-shaped steamer, about which so much was written a year or more ago, but which has for some months remained quietly reposing at her dock, it is said purposes inviting President Buchanan, his cabinet, and other dignitaries, with Miss Lane, and a select few other ladies, to accompany him on board his novel steamer, starting from Baltimore, to visit the Great Eastern.

Edward Bates of Missouri, arrived at Washington, Thursday, journeying northward, from a visit to his old home in North Carolina.

Secretary Floyd will not leave Washington at present. His duties are so pressing, owing to the commencement of work on the capitol extension and the water-works, that he is obliged to forego his contemplated recreation for a time. The legislation of the last Congress through the influence of Senator Davis, greatly embarrasses the conduct of the war department.

There seems to be some hitch in the award of the Paraguay commission. Although they closed their labors some days ago, no official announcement has been made. It is rumored that the amount is not satisfactory to the Rhode Island company, and much effort is being made to have the matter reopened.

Miss Hosmer has been chosen as sculptor for the proposed Benton statue at St Louis.

One of the southern clergy, Rev E. F. Heterick of the Baltimore Methodist conference, to whom Thaddeus Hyatt had sent a copy of Mr Sumner's speech, returns the ashes to which he had reduced it, and the title page tarred and feathered, with this legend, "come here, and I will assist in serving you, T. H., as above." Such a demonstration by a minister of the gospel goes far to prove Mr Sumner's doctrine, that slavery makes barbarians of all under its influence.

Ezekiel P. Walton, M. C., of Vermont, has taken rooms for the summer at Marion, Mass.

For member of Congress from the 3d (Augusta) district of Maine the republicans are at a loss whether or not it were better to sacrifice so good a representative as Freeman H. Morse even for ex-Gov Anson P. Morrill, although the last named has for several years been regarded as the man for the place. The convention is to be held on the 15th, and a satisfactory result to everybody can hardly fail to be reached. Mr James G. Blaine of the Augusta Journal has been hinted at as a candidate, but he is young and can afford to wait in view of the better prospect hereafter; besides, he declines to be considered a candidate now.

Much sympathy has been shown in Sweden for Garibaldi, and a fund collected for his use at Gottenburg had reached 1016 thalers on June 26, including the gross receipts of a soiree, which produced 365 thalers.

The following curious paragraph appears in a Brittany journal, La Foi Brétonne:—"A most respectable person, whose firm step and noble, vivacious, and handsome physiognomy would easily enable her to conceal her real age, does not shrink from reminding her friends that she enters her hundredth year on July 4. She is the sister of our illustrious Chateaubriand, the Countess de Marigny, who, it is well known, lives at Dinan, the convent of the Sisters of Wisdom."

It is reported in Paris that the death of Prince Jerome will occasion the most extraordinary particulars of the latter portion of his past life to be brought to light; that the Countess A—, the Florentine lady, well known to English society of Florence, means to bring her claims before the French tribunals as the late prince's lawful wife; that the emperor intends to admit the fact of the marriage, but to oppose its legality from the circumstance of its having been contracted without the confirmation of his consent since he has become emperor.

The republicans of the 2d (Chicago) district of Illinois have nominated Isaac N. Arnold for Congress, to succeed Farnsworth.

The Breckinridge general committee of New York city have chosen George W. Smith, chairman. Mr Smith is the present street commissioner of the city, a classmate and an intimate friend of Breckinridge.

R. R. Bolling, now temporarily discharging the duties of the place, is the Douglas candidate for clerk of the court of appeals, in Kentucky, against both McCarty, regular, and Leslie Coombs, opposition.

In the 5th (Kansas City) district of Missouri, Dr Thomas C. Staples of Pettis county has announced himself a republican candidate for Congress. The other candidates are Peyton, Breck-dem.; Reid, Doug-dem.; and Mitchell, Bellev.

Lewis O. Cowan, editor of the Biddeford (Me.) Journal, is unfortunate in his aspirations to Congress. Two years ago, after seven ballots, he lacked but two votes of a nomination, when a new man (Daniel E. Somes) that had not been thought of at the start appeared and beat him by four votes. Again, this year he sought the nomination, and was beaten by John N. Goodwin; but the convention at once applied a sort of healing plaster in the shape of the nomination as elector.

A New Yorker named Purple was stabbed twice with a bowie knife, in the barroom of the St Nicholas Hotel, last Thursday evening, by a Philadelphian named Hyman.

Moody, clerk of the Missouri hotel, St Louis, has been arrested for defrauding a customer out of $500 which he had left in the office safe for keeping over night.

A very genteel man who fared sumptuously at the Continental, in Philadelphia, and hired horses freely, has turned up missing, having gone off with a furious charger, to which was attached a new and elegant carriage, which latter (the carriage) was paid for at the manufactory—and the other left for repairs—with a bogus check for which a balance of good money was given. All hands smell the rat now that they see him, or rather his tracks; and their only wonder is they didn't suspect him before when he was cutting so wide a swath.

Two legislators were recently conversing upon the subject of voting, when one of them inquired, 'Well, now, but what is a man to do when he don't know anything about a matter?' 'Well,' replied the other, 'I have got two rules about that. When anything comes up, I keep my eyes open and vote as somebody else does whom I believe to be honest, or else I vote against it. I believe, as a general thing, the safest way is to vote against everything.'

A. C. Wilson, a young man from Nashua, N. H., was instantly killed at Harvard station, on the Chicago and North-western railroad, last week, while helping get a locomotive on the track. A hook slipped, struck him on the head, and killed him.

The Circulation of The Springfield Republican.

INTERESTING FACTS FOR ADVERTISERS.

The following authentic facts concerning the circulation of the several editions of *The Springfield Republican* will be of interest to its readers and of value to local and general advertisers. The aggregate circulation is as follows:—

Daily Republican	5,700
Tri-Weekly Republican	1,000
Weekly Republican	11,280
Total	17,980

The circulation of *The Daily Republican* is distributed, substantially as follows:—

Hampden county	3,175
Hampshire "	674
Berkshire "	400
Franklin "	372
Worcester "	175
Eastern Massachusetts	75
Connecticut	376
Best of New England	300
Out of New England	100
Total	5,[illegible]

The number of *Daily Republicans* taken in some of the principal towns of Western Massachusetts is as follows:—

Springfield,	1650
Chicopee,	270
Westfield,	217
Holyoke,	195
Northampton,	200
Pittsfield,	262
Greenfield,	151

In most of these towns, we believe no other paper, not even their local sheets, circulates so many papers. The circulation of *The Daily Republican* in Springfield, where the population is about 15,000, is one to every *eight* inhabitants, *which is a greater pro rata circulation than any other journal in the country can boast of in the town or city of its publication.*

The Tri-Weekly Republican, which has been published only six months, divides its limited circulation among the five western counties of the state. About 200 copies only are sent out of their limits.

The circulation of *The Weekly Republican* is distributed mainly as follows:—

Hampden County	2260
Berkshire "	1608
Hampshire "	1762
Franklin "	800
Worcester "	785
Eastern Massachusetts	156
Total in Massachusetts	7271
Connecticut	1415
Vermont	619
New Hampshire	202
Maine	40
Rhode Island	30
New York	309
Ohio	198
Illinois	250
Michigan	82
Indiana	33
Wisconsin	161
Iowa	71
Minnesota	66
Kansas	26
Missouri	25
Tennessee	17
California	42
Pennsylvania	33
New Jersey	17
Europe	11
Elsewhere	200
Total	11,215

There is no state, except Mississippi, and no territory, save Utah, in which copies of *The Weekly Republican* are not taken by regular subscribers.

The chief field of *The Republican*, as will be seen, is in the western counties of Massachusetts; and in most of them, as in each of their principal towns, its aggregate circulation is even larger than the local village and county papers. We give the aggregate circulation of *The Republican* in these counties and in New England generally:—

Hampden county	6,685
Hampshire "	2,634
Franklin "	1,225
Berkshire "	1,083
Worcester "	1,035
Eastern Massachusetts	281
Total in Massachusetts	12,843
Connecticut	1816
Vermont	725
New Hampshire	225
Rhode Island	45
Maine	53
Total in New England	15,706

Leaving about 2000 circulation outside of New England.

Special Notices.

Republican State Convention.—The Republicans of Massachusetts are requested to *elect Delegates* to a STATE CONVENTION, to be held in Mechanic's Hall, Worcester, on WEDNESDAY, the *twenty-ninth day of August*, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for GOVERNOR and other State officers, and for ELECTORS of PRESIDENT and VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, to be voted for at the annual state election next ensuing, and for making the necessary organization for the coming POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

The basis of representation in said Convention will be one delegate for each city and town in the Commonwealth, and one additional delegate for every two hundred voters according to the last state census. *A majority fraction will entitle a town to an additional delegate.*

By order of the Committee.
WILLIAM CLAFLIN, Chairman.
GEO. WM. M'LELLAN, Secretary.
The Head Quarters of the Republican Party at *No. 3 Cornhill Court, Boston*, are open day and evening.
jy28 SaWtau29

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We Warrant You a Permanent Picture cheap, at Picture Palace, Foot's Block.
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Remember we work for two families the same moment at J. C. SPOONER'S Picture Palace, Foot's Block. m2

Remember the only artist that paints in Water and Pastel colors, or India Ink, is the German at J. C. SPOONER'S Picture Palace, Foot's Block. m2

J. C. Spooner's Picture Palace, Foot's Block, will be open from ½ past six to ½ past eight Tuesday and Friday evenings until further notice. j20

Remember the old stand for the best Portrait Photograph is J. C. SPOONER'S Picture Palace, Foot's Block. m2

The largest collection of Photographic Portraits to be found in New England can be seen at D. B. SPOONER & CO'S, in Pynchon Bank Block. m14

Stop—Hold on.—Don't pay 25 cents for Ambrotypes, or *single glass* pictures, when you can buy 25 superior Lettertypes of D. B. SPOONER & CO. for *one dollar*. je14

Ambrotypes in Cases can be bought at D. B. SPOONER & CO.'S for less money than at any other Gallery in Springfield. Pynchon Bank Block is the place. my4

Still They Come.—More than *Five thousand Lettertypes sold last week*. Everybody thinks they are far superior to 25 cent Ambrotypes. 25 superior Lettertypes all for $1, at
D. B. SPOONER & CO'S,
Pynchon Bank Block.
je14

Oval Gilt Frames.—The largest and best assortment of Oval Gilt Frames to be found in Springfield can be seen at D. B. SPOONER & CO'S, in Pynchon Bank Block. We will sell them at prices that defy competition. Artists and dealers in Frames will find it for their advantage to call and try us. m14

Pomeroy & Ross, UNDERTAKERS, on Main street, nearly opposite Chicopee Bank. All kinds of Coffins, Burial Cases, Plates, Boxes and Burial Clothing constantly on hand. Bodies preserved in cold air. Hearse and carriages furnished and any assistance rendered when required. Orders promptly attended to in the city or country. j13

Unprecedented success in the art of making Photographic Portraits from old Daguerreotypes, many of them being badly faded, in fact, almost entirely gone from sight. Persons in want of good likenesses of their departed friends, and having an old Daguerreotype of them, can secure perfect satisfaction by calling upon D. B. SPOONER & Co. in Pynchon Bank Block. f4

Wigs. Wigs. Wigs.—BATCHELOR'S WIGS and TOUPEES surpass all. They are elegant, light, easy and durable, fitting to a charm—no turning up behind—no shrinking of the head. Indeed, this is the only establishment where these things are properly understood and made—233 Broadway.
m27 codeowly

Something New.—Twenty-five handsome Photographs of yourself, all for One Dollar—*all at one sitting*. my5 MOORE BROTHERS.

There is No Use in Talking.—D. B. SPOONER & CO. are selling Plain Photographs at prices which defy competition. Call at Pynchon Bank Block and secure one. my4

Look! Look!! Look!!!—Frames, Cases, Lockets, &c., constantly on hand and filled with superior Pictures, at prices which defy competition.
my5 MOORE BROTHERS.

We do not Profess without Performing. Only think—25 Photographs for $1, and the best picture for the least money of any place in the city. Call and satisfy yourself.
my5 MOORE BROTHERS.

The Springfield Directory for 1860-61, with a new Map of the city, and containing over 600 more names than last year's Directory, is just issued by SAMUEL BOWLES & CO.

The Marland Patent Safe.—The only positively Fire Proof Safe.
M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,
Manfrs, Boston, Mass.
s6 HOMER FOOT & CO., Agents.

Bogle's Hair Dye and Wigs are unapproached and unapproachable in their superior merits. Both are perfection. Try the one! see the other! and be convinced. Private Rooms for Dyeing Hair and fitting Wigs at BOGLE'S Hair-work, Perfumery and Toilet Bazaar, 202 Washington street, Boston.
a28 3md

Bogle's Celebrated Hyperion Fluid overtops everything as the greatest restorer and best dressing for the hair in the world. Ye who have been deceived by nostrums, try this and be convinced. IT NEVER FAILS. To be had at W. BOGLE'S Hair-work, Perfumery and Toilet Store, 202 Washington street, Boston, and for sale everywhere.
a28 3md

Homœopathic Remedies.—All of Dr F. HUMPHREY & CO'S Specific Homœopathic Remedies, put up expressly for family use, with book of full directions, thereby saving the expense of Physician, in boxes at 25 and 50 cents each; also the popular remedy known as Pond's Extract of Witch Hazel, for all internal and external inflammations. Sold in Springfield by B. K. BLISS and G. C. SHOUR, H. HUTCHINS, and druggists and stores everywhere. my23 codseowly65

Moffat's Life Pills.—In all cases of costiveness, bilious and liver affections, Piles, Rheumatism, fevers and agues, obstinate headaches, and all general derangements of health, these Pills have invariably proved a certain and speedy remedy.

Dr Moffat's Phoenix Bitters will be found equally efficacious in all cases of nervous debility, dyspepsia, headache, the sickness incident to females in delicate health, and every kind of weakness of the digestive organs. For sale by Dr W. B. Moffat, 335 Broadway, New York, and by all Druggists. Sold in Springfield by H. HUTCHINS. je1 1ydaw

The Best Hair Dye in the World.—W. A. BATCHELOR'S LIQUID HAIR DYE is the original and only reliable and harmless Hair Dye known; it dyes instantly gray, red or sandy hair to a beautiful black or brown, without injuring the hair or staining the skin. All others are mere imitations, and should be avoided. The genuine W. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye will remedy the ill effects of bad Dyes, and invigorate the hair for life. Sold by all Druggists, and manufactured and applied at BATCHELOR'S, 16 Bond street, New York. m27 codeowly

Don't Forget that J. C. SPOONER'S Picture Palace, Foot's Block, is open for visitors Tuesday and Friday evenings, and not Thursday evening. Some have come the wrong night.

Please come in when convenient, at
Picture Palace for Colored Photographs.
Picture Palace for Plain Photographs.
Picture Palace for Patent Ambrotypes.
Picture Palace for Cheap Pictures *as cheap as sold.*
Picture Palace for Lockets, and Pictures if wished.
Picture Palace for Stereoscopic Pictures of self, or Family in Group.
Picture Palace for Stereoscopes with Pictures.
Picture Palace for Frames, very Low.
Picture Palace in fact for everything sold in such an establishment. f24

A Friend in Need. Try It.—Dr Sweet's Infallible Liniment is prepared from the recipe of Dr Stephen Sweet of Connecticut, the great bone setter, and has been used in his practice for the last twenty years with the most astonishing success. As an external remedy it is without a rival, and will alleviate pain more speedily than any other preparation. For all Rheumatic and Nervous Disorders it is truly infallible, and as a curative for Sores, Wounds, Sprains, Bruises, &c., its soothing, healing and powerful strengthening properties, excite the just wonder and astonishment of all who have given it a trial. Over four hundred certificates of remarkable cures, performed by it within the last two years, attest this fact. n21 1yd

To Vocalists and Public Speakers.—BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS are unfailing in the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing. They have no taste of medicine, and any child will take them. A single dose relieves in ten minutes. They instantly relieve Hoarseness and give tone and flexibility to the voice. We have the testimony of hundreds of ministers and public speakers, who are never without a box in their pocket or carpet bag. Twenty-five cents a box. For sale by all Druggists.

SIR JAMES CLARK'S FEMALE PILLS.—A sure and safe remedy for all female difficulties. Everybody knows the use of them. Fifty in a bottle, securely sealed, and can be sent, post-paid, for $1 and 6 three cent stamps. For sale by all Druggists. a29 codly
JOB MOSES, Rochester, N. Y., General Agent.

A Valuable Family Medicine.—So celebrated has Dr M'Lane's Vermifuge, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., become, that it is regarded as the only specific cure for worms. Families should never be without a supply of it. At this season particularly, when worms are so troublesome and frequently fatal among children, parents should be watchful; and on the first appearance of those distressing symptoms which warn us of their presence, at once apply this powerful and efficacious remedy. We are confident that it only requires a trial, to convince all that it richly merits the praises that have been lavished upon it. It is safe and infallible. Volumes of certificates can be produced, showing its great medical virtues.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS., of PITTSBURGH, PA. All other Vermifuges in comparison are worthless. Dr M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of*
jy26 6d1w FLEMING BROS.

Soyer's Sultana's Sauce.—FOR HOT AND COLD DISHES OF ALL KINDS.—This most delicious and appetizing Sauce, invented by the renowned "Soyer," for the London Reform Club, is, since his decease, manufactured by the well known house of CROSSE & BLACKWELL, London, from the original recipe. It is the favorite Sauce in England, and on the Continent, with a high and growing reputation among American Epicures, and is much approved of as a stimulant to the appetite and aid to digestion.

OPINIONS OF THE LONDON PRESS.

"We recommend our correspondent to try MONS. SOYER'S new Sauce, entitled the 'Sultana's Sauce.' It is made after the Turkish recipe; its flavor is excellent, and it affords considerable aid in cases of SLOW AND WEAK DIGESTION."—*The Lancet.*

"Savory, piquant and spicy, worthy the genius of Soyer."—*Observer.*

"A most valuable adjunct to Fish, Flesh and Fowl, and should have a place on every table."—*Atlas.*

Sole Agents for the United States,
GARDNER G. YVELIN, 217 Fulton st., New York, and DRAY & HAYES, 34 Cornhill, Boston.
For sale by Grocers and Fruit Dealers everywhere.
j17 codly

Two of the most eminent medical men Sir ASTLEY COOPER of London and Dr VALENTINE MOTT of New York, accord the palm, in all cases where a pure Extract of the Italian Juniper Berry is required, to

CHARLES' LONDON CORDIAL GIN,

which is distilled in London under the British Excise Laws and is delicately flavored with some of the most valuable restoratives of the Vegetable Kingdom.

THE FEMALE SEX will find it not only a pleasant cordial, but a certain relief in sufferings of a periodical character.

It is one of the most delicious beverages extant.

Its flavor is peculiar to itself, and is totally unlike Holland Gin.

It is strongly impregnated with a pure extract of the Italian Juniper berry, and is used successfully in cases of GOUT, DEBILITY, DROPSY, DYSPEPSIA, &c., by the most eminent physicians of England and America, from hundreds of whom the proprietors have received the most flattering testimonials.

Sold only in quart and pint bottles, in cases of one and two dozen each, and retailed by all druggists, grocers, fruiterers and country merchants.

For sale in Boston by GEO. C. GOODWIN & Co., WEEKS & POTTER, M. S. BURR & Co., SETH E. PECKER, M. DAVIS & Co., and Dealers generally. Sold in Springfield by GEO. B. REYNOLDS and others.

Beware of bogus "London Gins." See that the article offered you is really "CHARLES'," which is the only genuine "LONDON CORDIAL GIN," and the only LONDON Gin *imported.*

B. BALDWIN & CO.,
Sole Importers and Proprietors,
my17 codaw64 Depot 40 Broadway, New York

Mrs. Winslow, an experienced Nurse and Female Physician, has a Soothing Syrup for children teething, which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly safe in all cases. See advertisement on another page. jy27 dawly

Deafness, Diseases of the Eye, and Catarrh.—Dr LIGHTHILL, Surgeon to St. Mark's Place Institute, No. 34 St. Mark's Place, New York, will be at Cooley's Hotel, Springfield, Wednesday, Aug. 1st, remaining for one month, where he can be consulted on all Diseases of the Eye and Ear and Catarrh.

All operations in ophthalmic and aural surgery successfully performed, such as for Cataract, Cross Eyes, &c. jy21 1md1w

New Advertisements.

SMALL HOUSE WANTED in the vicinity of Main and William streets—rent not to exceed $100. Apply at the Marble Yard. jy28 2d

WESLEYAN ACADEMY.—The Fall Term of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, August 8th, and continue 14 weeks.
M. RAYMOND, Principal.
Wilbraham, July 25, 1860. jy28 3w74 jy30 6d

TO MILLINERS.—The stock and fixtures of an old and well known Millinery Store, in Westfield, are offered for sale on very easy terms to a responsible party—the health of the present proprietor not admitting of her continuing the business.
For particulars, apply to MRS S. GAIT,
jy28 TuThsS2w Westfield, Mass.

NEWPORT EXCURSION!

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1ST, 1860.

Leave Springfield at 12.16 P. M.
Fare for the Trip, to Newport and Return, $3.25.
Or add $1, making $4.25, and the tickets will be good to return any time on or before August 6th.
Train leaves Hartford at 1.40 P. M. jy28 3d

CHOICE COALS FOR FAMILIES.

S. C. BEMIS, corner of Main and Taylor streets, NEAR THE DEPOT, is now receiving by the cargo the splendid Hazleton, Egg and Stove sizes of Coal heretofore furnished.

Also, Sugar Loaf, Pittston and Lackawana, Lykens Valley, Trevorton; also a splendid Coal called LORBERRY, for cooking purposes and grates.
For sale on the best terms. jy28 2wd

PAYMENTS.

All our accounts are due July 1st, unless otherwise arranged. Dunning excursions are never pleasant and not always profitable, besides we have not the time to spare in making them. We must therefore respectfully request those indebted to us to call and settle their accounts by cash or note. Persons having bills against us are requested to present them for payment. jy28 3d TINKHAM & CO.

THE "GATE SHUT DOWN," and a "new leaf turned over." On and after this date I shall trust no persons for music. So please remember and bring the cash.

I have constantly on hand Steinway & Son's celebrated Piano Fortes and Mason & Hamlin's Model Melodeons, which I can sell at a very low figure for the cash.

Piano Fortes and Melodeons to rent; also tuned and repaired at the shortest notice.
JAMES H. WOLCOTT,
jy28 3S Main street, Springfield, Mass.

BAGGAGE.

A few days since, a carriage was seen driving up street, with a single lady passenger inside and five trunks outside. Not having a place for her Bonnet, she stopped at J. R. HEWITT'S, and purchased one of those

LARGE PACKING TRUNKS,
DESIGNED EXPRESSLY FOR LADIES,

And fitted with Bonnet Box, Trays, Portfolios, &c. A complete assortment of Trunks, Traveling Bags, Valises, Whips, Saddles, Harnesses, &c., can be found at the corner of Main and Bridge sts. jy28 1d

MONSON ACADEMY.—The Fall Term of twelve weeks will begin on Wednesday, Aug. 22d. The Institution is under the care of Rev Wm. J. Harris, and an efficient corps of assistant Teachers has been secured.

All the English branches of study usually taught in such institutions will have competent Instructors.

For more than half a century this Academy has been a favorite resort for young gentlemen in a course of preparation for College.

There is an ample fund, the income of which is applied to aid indigent students preparing for the ministry.

Instruction in French will be given by a native Swiss Lady. Instrumental Music will likewise be afforded.

For information apply to Rev Dr Ely of Monson, or Rev Dr Vaill of Palmer Depot.
jy28 4w74 dau14 16 18

TOBACCO WAREHOUSE NOTICE.—The books of this association are now open for the purpose of enabling those to join us who have, from their *experience* of the tender mercies of the speculators the past season, become satisfied that the *warehouse system* and that alone can protect their interests. The books will be closed when the directors may think best—certainly by the first of Oct. next. Now is the time to join us. "Delays are dangerous."

All farmers now having Tobacco of last year's growth on hand *will learn something of great importance to them by calling at the Warehouse soon.* Your old friends, the speculators, will soon be among you, and those of you who sell to them without obtaining the information I now offer, will regret it. ☞ Mark this prediction. "Forewarned, forearmed."
jy28 4w74 D. M. SEYMOUR.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—TENEMENT HOUSES AT AUCTION.—By license of the Probate Court for the county of Hampden, will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, on Monday, 20th day of August next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the land, with the buildings thereon, belonging to the estate of William Ludden, late of Holyoke, in said county, deceased. The said real estate is situated on Hampden street in said Holyoke, which consists of one Brick Block, built about four years, in perfect order, containing twelve tenements, with an excellent basement well adapted for either a tenement or saloon, a good supply of hard and soft water; also, three small wooden tenements, all of which will be sold separately or collectively, to suit purchasers. This property is worthy the attention of any man wishing to invest his money in real estate property, as a chance like this may never occur again, as the property must be sold.
jy28 3w74 MARGARET LUDDEN, Administratrix.

Light.

COAL GAS FIXTURES in Chandeliers, Brackets and Pendants of the latest styles and patterns, cheaper than can be purchased in New England. Also Mace's Portable Gas Works for Dwellings, Stores, Churches or Mills. This apparatus will be furnished for any building, and if on trial it is not perfectly satisfactory, we will remove the same without charge. It is perfectly safe, as cheap as any light known, and does not require three hours labor per month to take care of it. The Public are invited to call and examine, corner Main and Bridge streets Springfield, Mass. m26

Fertilizers.

OYSTER SHELL LIME.—Shall receive this week a car load fresh from the kiln. Will deliver it from the cars low.
Also,
No. 1 Peruvian Guano,
Jarvis and Bakers Island do,
Prof Mapes' Super Phosphate of Lime, warranted equal to any ever brought to this market.
Whitmore, Belcher & Co's Agricultural Tools of all kinds at manufacturers' prices.
No. 1 Union House. m29 F. J. PARKER, Agt.

LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER.

Now Receiving,
150 Bbls of Humphrey's Best Lime.
200 Bbls Kingston and Rosendale Cement.
100 Bbls Calcined Plaster.
200 Bbls choice Family Flour.
Corn, Rye, Oats, Meal, Rye Feed, Shorts, &c., at No. 5 Union House.
f2 S. PARKER.

Fire Works.

FIRE WORKS

I have received from the Laboratories of ANDREW LANERGAN and J. G. HOVEY & Co., a full assortment of

FIRE WORKS,
CRACKERS, TORPEDOES, &c.,

which I now offer to the trade at the *lowest prices.*

In regard to the quality of these Fire Works, *we warrant them superior to any in the market*, as they are made for *use* and *not to sell only*, as most of the New York Fire Works are.

The fact that these firms have supplied the City of Boston for twelve years in succession is sufficient proof of their superior quality.

Orders by mail or Express promptly attended to.
je23 J. B. M. MORSE.

Wants.

WANTED—Employment by a young man as a clerk in a store, or other employment. Address T. E. G. at this office. jy26 6d

WANTED—Ten good Plane Makers.
COPELAND & CO.
Huntington, Mass. jy28 2wdaw74

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Two or three good Shirt Makers. Apply at SAFFORD'S Shirt Manufactory, opposite Court Square.
jy28 3d

20 LOOM HARNESS KNITTERS WANTED, to whom steady employment will be given. EMMONS & RUSSELL.
Holyoke, July 9, 1860. jy11 1md

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—20 good agents to canvass in the New England States for one of the best selling works of the day. Good commissions and constant employment.
RODERICK BURT,
jy21 2taw3wd 100 Main st., Springfield.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED

BY
G. & F. BILL,
Publishers,
Springfield, Mass.

Agents are making from $25 to $150 above expenses per month selling our popular publications. For circular and particulars address as above. f9

Family Groceries.

PYNCHON & LEE,
Dealers in
Flour, Choice Family Groceries, Teas, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes,
TWINES, DYE STUFFS, MATTS, &c.,
At Wholesale and Retail.
Main street, opposite Court Square.
jl'60 daw Springfield, Mass.

NOTICE.—On hand and daily receiving the following articles, which will be sold wholesale and retail:—
1000 Bbls Flour of the best brands,
50 Tons Meal,
40 " Rye Feed,
55 " Wheat Feed,
2 " car loads Corn,
2 " " " Provender,
3000 Bushels Western Oats,
1000 Bbls best Limes in market,
1000 " Hoffman & Rosendale Cement,
200 " Calcined Plaster,
1000 Bushels Goats' Hair,
500 " Slaughter Hair.
The above articles will be sold at a very small per centage above New York market prices and all warranted to be what they are sold for.
Call and see for yourselves at the Flour, Feed and Lime Store, Lyman st., Springfield, Mass.
WILLIAM ELLIOTT.
P. S.—All orders promptly attended to. je11

Instruction.

CONNECTICUT LITERARY INSTITUTION.—The Fall Term of this well known and popular school for young Gentlemen and Ladies begins Wednesday, August 22; ends Nov. 13. Catalogues may be had by addressing the Steward, O. F. Deming.
D. IVES, Sec.
Suffield, July 27, 1860. jy28 4wdaw

A LADY having a fine voice, qualified by education and experience to instruct in vocal music, and accompany herself on the Piano; also, assist in the higher branches of the English course, may hear of a situation in a first class Female school, by application in person, or by letter, to J. A. MARTIN, Springfield, Mass., or Rev D. G. WRIGHT, Poughkeepsie, New York. jy26

INSTRUCTION.—The Fort Edward Institute, a first class Boarding Seminary with Departments for Ladies and Gentlemen. Superb brick buildings, on the Saratoga and Whitehall R. R., N. Y. 18 Teachers. The ablest Instruction in all the branches of a classical, ornamental or commercial education. $35 pays for term of 14 weeks beginning Aug. 23d. A Teacher accompanies pupils from Troy. Address for catalogues or for rooms, Rev JOSEPH E. KING, Fort Edward, N. Y. je27 2mdwat-w

WESTFIELD ACADEMY.—The Fall term of 12 weeks will commence Wednesday, Aug. 29th. Besides the usual studies of the Classical, English and Scientific Departments, instruction will be given in all branches of Scientific Agriculture. Also in Surveying with use of Instruments.

There will be a course of Lectures in Chemistry.

The Ladies' Department includes all the studies usually pursued in the higher class of Female Seminaries with the best of instruction in Music, Drawing and Painting.

For Circulars address
J. B. HOLLAND, M. A., Principal, or
REV. E. DAVIS, [illegible]

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE.—The owners of the Short Horn Bull, Double Duke, offer him for sale.
m2 Apply to WM. PYNCHON.

WILSON'S ALBANY SEEDLING Strawberry Plants for sale. Price, $1 per 100. $5 per 1,000. Plants warranted genuine. Enquire of
H. C. SMITH,
jy25 1md At T. C. Austin's Nursery, Suffield, Conn.

BALANCES AND SCALES.
L. STEPHENSON & CO.
Manufacturers,
WAREHOUSE, No. 72 Water st., Boston.
Weighing Apparatus of every description made in the most thorough and accurate manner. m17 86m

A NEW ARTICLE FOR MAKING SOAP. One pound of the Concentrated Ley, with four pounds grease, with little or no trouble will make 16 gallons of excellent Soap. It is a cheap substitute for Potash in washing trees. Put up in sealed cans, price 30 cts. For sale by PYNCHON & LEE,
f28 6m Springfield, Mass.

THE FAVORITE ARTICLE.

COMPOUND
EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA,
FOR MAKING ROOT BEER,

Produces a Pleasant and Healthy Beverage, Invigorating and Stimulating without intoxication.

Costing only Eight Cents a Gallon!

Full directions accompany each bottle. The extensive sale of this article for the past three years is its best recommendation.

Prepared by POTTER & CHAMPER, Chemists, Westerly, R. I., and sold by Druggists and Grocers throughout the country.

Wholesale Agent for Springfield,
jy11 6wd H. HUTCHINS.

SELECT TURNIP SEED.—The following varieties have been grown with much care from selected sorts, and can be confidently recommended to those who desire a reliable article:

	Cts per lb.
Early White Flat Dutch,	75
Red Top Strap Leaved Flat,	50
White Top do do do	50
Extra White Flat (very superior),	75
Long White Improved (extra fine),	75
Long White Vertus,	75
Long White Tankard,	50
Long Red do	50
Robertson's Golden Ball (excellent for keeping),	75
Large White Globe,	50
Large White Norfolk,	50
Large Red do	50
Yellow Aberdeen,	50
Yellow Malta,	75
Long Yellow French,	75
Yellow Dutch,	75
Yellow Finland,	75
Stubble Stone,	50
Dales Hybrid,	50
Ruta Baga Skirving's Purple Top,	50
do do Laing's Improved,	50
Waite's Eclipse Purple Top,	50

A liberal discount to the trade.
Address B. K. BLISS,
210 Main st.
jy12 Swdaw72 Pynchon Bank Building.

COLTON'S CONCENTRATED EXTRACT OF LEMON—Warranted to have no superior in market.

READ, READ.

Mr Colton: Sir—We have used your Extract of Lemon and pronounce it a very superior article for Hotel and Family use.
Massasoit House, Springfield, Mass.,
M. & E. S. Chapin, Proprietors.
Cooley's Hotel, " "
J. M. Cooley, Proprietor.
Russell House, " "
D. P. Kingsley, Proprietor.
Hampden House, "
Monroe & Goff, Proprietors.
Pynchon House, "
J. A. Nichols, Proprietor.
We have sold Colton's Extract of Lemon for over a year and it gives universal satisfaction.
Pynchon & Lee, Springfield, Mass.
J. D. Tracy & Co., " "
Gillett, Snow & Thayer, Westfield, Mass.
These Extracts are put up in neat style in boxes of 1 doz each in 2 oz, 4 oz and 8 oz (sometimes called 10 oz) bottles. Sold by dealers generally and at wholesale and retail at the manufacturer's prices by Pynchon & Lee, Springfield, Mass. Send for a price card to Pynchon & Lee or to J. W. COLTON, Druggist and Chemist, Westfield, Mass.
Sold in Chicopee by C. F. Kent; In Northampton by C. B. Kingsley; In Holyoke by D. P. Luddington; In Brattleboro by I. N. Thorn. all codtm.

FOR SALE.—TO BE REMOVED.—Four Dwelling Houses on Ames Hill, east of Maple st. Apply to A. BURT,
je27 190 Main st.

WEATHER VANES.—A full supply of Vanes in a variety of new and beautiful designs—Fawns, Leaping and Trotting Horses, Cows, Sheep, Roosters, Darts, and other fancy patterns of different sizes, beautifully gilded or painted, and securely mounted on Iron Rods with gilded letters indicating the cardinal points, forming an ornamental as well as a highly useful appendage to any gentleman's Barn or out-house. Continually getting up new designs. A. M. GALPIN,
jy21 2wd4w74 16 State st.

THE TEETH! THE TEETH!

How few people consider the importance of serving the Teeth, and how many would give

HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS,

Could they regain them after the loss has become reparable.

REYNOLDS' SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE

Is prepared with great care, is very nicely flavored, Purifies the Breath, Preserves the Teeth and Gums in a fine, healthy condition, Gives them a Pearly Whiteness, Prevents Decay and Toothache, Removes Tartar and Parasites, and in all cases where it has been tried has received unqualified commendation.

Every box that does not give satisfaction may be returned and the money refunded.

Persons, after using Tobacco or taking Nauseous Medicine, will find this an excellent article to cleanse the mouth and purify the breath.

In order to induce everybody to try

REYNOLDS' SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE,

The proprietor has put up Trial Boxes for 12 cents. Take good care of the Teeth by using the Saponaceous Dentifrice.

For sale by GEO. B. REYNOLDS, H. & J. BREWER, W. W. AMADON, and by Druggists and Fancy Good Dealers generally.
Price 12 and 25 cents. my10eod

Clothing.

SHIRTS THAT FIT.—R. T. SAFFORD, opposite Court Square, Main street, makes to order the finest qualities of Gentlemen's Shirts, that are warranted to give satisfaction, both in work and quality of material, at short notice. je8

CHOICE STYLES FASHIONABLE CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Vestings and Gents' Furnishing Goods, constantly on hand.
SAM'L C. RAY'S Tailoring Establishment,
Main st., between Messrs Hale & Co's and the Auction Store. m29 daw

PATTERSON, EAGER & CO.,
Importers of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS,
And Dealers in
AMERICAN WOOLENS, TAILORS' TRIMMINGS, &c.
Old South Block, 14 Milk street, Boston.
my1 8md

SUN UMBRELLAS.

A new stock opened this morning and *will be sold cheap.*

Call at R. NORTON'S Old Stand,
Opposite Pynchon Bank,
jy14 cod2wd 279 Main st.

Millinery and Dress Making.

A VERY fine assortment of Fans can be found at the Hosiery Store of A. G. LORD. je6

MITTS, MITTS.—There is none better, there is none cheaper than can be found at
je6 A. G. LORD'S.

A NEW and beautiful variety of Cambric and Muslin Collars at No. 82 Main st.
je6 A. G. LORD.

HOSIERY and GLOVES in all sizes, qualities and prices at the sign of the Fancy Stocking. je6 A. G. LORD.

TRIMMING RIBBONS.—Blue, Green, Purple, &c. Also, Silk Dress Buttons, all sizes and colors, just received at 150 Main st.
jy25 cod
[illegible] cheaper than any Milliner in the city. Also just received, a large Invoice of new and fashionable Embroideries, Fancy Goods, Mantillas, Hoop Skirts, French Perfumeries, and a general assortment of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, together with thousands of other articles too numerous to mention, all of which will be closed out at first New York cost.
je29 ISAAC FOX, No. 11, old No. 9, State street.

A RARE CHANCE TO BUY
LACE MANTILLAS!!!

We have now on hand Fifteen or Twenty French and Prusha
LACE MANTILLAS,
which we are offering at cost and less, to close them out.

All our PARASOLS we are selling at twenty-five per cent less than cost.

The few READY MADE HATS on hand at prices to suit the purchaser.

N. B.—July bills ready for settlement.
D. J. BARTLETT,
jy11 201 Republican Block.

"GET THE BEST."

SKIRTS, SKIRTS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

20 doz Thompson's "Corrugated Steel Spring"—new shapes.

40 doz Osborne & Cheeseman's—the most popular skirt in market.

15 doz Misses' Skirts—white and col'd.

I buy them in large quantities and get off a large discount and am now selling them at greatly reduced prices.

190 MAIN ST.
a30 eod O. W. WILCOX.

Dry Goods.

LACE MANTILLAS.

SILK MANTILLAS.

THE RICHEST GOODS IN THE CITY.

The whole Stock on hand

AT COST,

AT COST, AT COST.

CLOSING SALES.

Now is the time.

Also all our

TALMAS,

In Cloth and other material at a large discount.

TALMA CLOTHS,

New Lot, in all the choice colors.

MANTILLA AND CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

y21 TINKHAM & CO.

A. W. LINCOLN'S Will be the place for Dry Goods this season. He has now one of the best stocks in the place and is selling so low that it will be an object for every one to buy of him. He has been receiving a great variety of New Goods the past week. His stock of Dress Goods, Shawls, Cloaks, Mantillas, Muslins, Parasols, Linens, and White Goods, Domestics, Flannels, Summer Stuffs, Hosiery, Gloves and Embroideries, and in fact his stock was never better, and you can be sure of bargains in the way of Dry Goods at his place. Give him a call and satisfy yourselves. Nearly opposite Chicopee Bank. my29

SUMMER OF 1860.

S. BIGELOW, NO. 227 MAIN STREET,
Has now on hand
an extensive
STOCK
OF GRAY DRESS GOODS,
MANTILLAS in Silk and Lace,
CLOTH CAPES,
Black, Plain and fig'd Silks, Fancy do,
English Bareges, Paris Laras,
Muslins, Challies, and
A Large Stock of
White Goods.
New and improved HOOP SKIRTS,
from the best manufactory in the country.
A large lot of PARASOLS at Low Prices, to close them.
Low Prices now for Summer Goods. je23

PIONEER DRY GOODS STORE

UP-TOWN.

LARGE STOCK

OF

DRESS GOODS

AT SMALL PRICES.

CLEARING OUT SALES.

BARS LET DOWN ON PRICES TILL AUGUST FIRST.

BARGAINS IN SILKS, MUSLINS, BERAGES, SHAWLS, LACE MANTILLAS.

HOOP SKIRTS, 20c UP.

COTTONS AND LINENS.

Many Goods at cost. Part of the Stock above, and part below cost. Few to give away.

LARGE STOCK OF DOMESTIC GOODS
AT WHOLESALE.

The very largest in Springfield.
Prices equal to New York and Boston.

H. N. CARTER,
82 MASSASOIT HOUSE BLOCK.
Store" to the above number. jy11 eod

NOW! NOW! NOW!

FOR

☞ A RUSH ☜

TO

MALLEY

7 STATE STREET,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

THE RED FIGURE SALE

THE RED FIGURE SALE

THE RED FIGURE SALE

IS AT HAND.

OUR ANNUAL

GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE

AT

☞ RED FIGURE PRICES,

COMMENCES JULY 21ST, 1860.

When we speak of Red Figure Prices our customers know what we mean.

YES,

We take it for granted that everybody is acquainted

WITH MALLEY'S

Uniform practice at this season of the year,

MARKING DOWN

The prices of all his Summer Goods to

COST.

Of this fact we shall not have many words for the present, but will merely state that for the past

3 DAYS

Our famous quill has been hard at work

☞ MARKING DOWN,

☞ MARKING DOWN THE PRICES!

Taking off the Black and putting on the Red Figures. This we do to show the great reduction. Our customers will please bear it in mind that such goods as are not marked with Red Figure Prices are staple goods, which we call cheaper than the cheapest at their original marks.

THEN WHAT IS
TO TRAVEL.

y20 eo

The Republican.

OUR ORIGINAL NOVEL.

VICTOIRE;

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

(Continued.)

Jealousy—Conquest.

He came, and I had full opportunity to see and feel all the change which those two years had wrought. The suave manner, the high born grace, characterized him as of old; while the fitfulness of mood which Henri had marked before his departure had entirely disappeared. His beautiful repose of bearing seemed to flow from the serenity of a soul which had suffered, yet outlived its suffering; which had ceased eagerly to anticipate, yet was ready calmly to enjoy. Yet this very serenity, seemed a sleeping strength, which said in every action, 'I rule my own spirit.' There was no affectation, no constraint, yet there was less spontaneity of utterance, a reticence which left no room for impulse; the growth of chastening, of discipline, of experience. He was more than kind to me, but it was the frank tenderness of a brother for a sister, hiding nothing beneath it deeper or sweeter. The careful reserve which once marked his manner toward me was all gone; it was no longer necessary. All the pleasure which he felt in my society he manifested, for there no longer existed a reason why he should suppress or hide it. He made no outward demonstration of a preference for Hope; he neither sought nor avoided her. Yet I, who knew those eyes, as well as the forms of beauty which they loved, saw with what a calm delight they ever turned to that pure young face, and what a look of peace stole into their depths while gazing upon that soft and soothing loveliness. Even then I thought I read in the deep quiet of those eyes' expression. 'This is my recompense. I have wrestled with myself and conquered; this costly gift the kind God bestows as my reward. The night of passion has fled; in this beautiful being I behold the promise of a calm, transcendent day.'

How was it with me? Was I indifferent as I had supposed? The love that I had thought dead, was it dead? Or was it only buried? buried alive, and because alive, ready to writhe, and moan, and suffer? Alas, how often that which we call dead is only asleep within us, ready to awake the first instant it is touched by the power which kindled it into being. We think that we gauge our nature and say confidently, 'I know myself;' some unexpected phase in life; some sudden revelation, or temptation presently shows us that we are slightly different from what we suspected. With all our soul-probing there were some little unguarded corners which we did not find. I honestly believed that I had renounced Moncrieffe. I had felt complacent that at last love had been succeeded by indifference. It was true, I had relinquished him for myself; but I had not renounced him for another. I thought that I had made a final surrender; circumstances proved that it was very partial. Now it was revealed very plainly to me that ever in my heart had lived the subtle, secret hope that still he loved me; that my place could never be filled by another; that he would never be able to thrust me from the innermost temple of his heart. I was not conscious that it was this hope which made sacrifice so easy. No keener pang can come to such a nature, than the sudden consciousness, that to the being whom it loves supremely it is no longer necessary; to remember, once I was all in all, now I am no longer needed; to look into the face of another and feel that in that, your idol finds the inspiration which it once sought in yours.

To utterly reject the love of Moncrieffe which he had no right to offer me, when I knew that love was all my own, was not so hard a sacrifice; but to be inwardly willing that that love should be given to another,—ah, that was not so easy. Here was an opportunity to be great and magnanimous. I am sorry that I was neither. I am very true to himself; now that he was obeying h[illegible] proving that he could be strong, I was wretched that he was not as weak as myself. If, when out in the world, far from me, he had wooed and wedded a wife, I should have breathed a sigh over my buried yet living love, and have gone on my way coldly and quietly, saying, 'It is well.' 'It is better thus.' Then, I should have known nothing of the torture to which I was subjected now. But no, he had come back to my home; to the very apartments still instinct with the love with which he had once filled the air for me; and the one object in the world on which his heart had fastened, was the ewe-lamb which I had cherished in my bosom.

In the very room where, two years before, I had known that he only saw, felt life through my life, to-day I sat apart, feeling myself to be a secondary object. If I spoke, the kindest attention was given, but if I was silent, my voice was not missed as it would have been once. Gentle and tender was the look in those eyes; they would never have another look for me; yet they did not turn to me evermore as once they had done. If I played or sang, what was the music evoked by my tremulous fingers, my choking heart, my faltering voice, when by my side stood a bird of song whose warbled symphonies could so thrill the heart.

If she had sought to win him with beautiful arts and coquetries, I could have hated the very beauty, which for so many years had been my delight. But no, there were no arts, no efforts to win; she was only her own sweet self, and because herself, it was impossible not to love her. I knew that he was an idolater of the beautiful. Could I wonder that he was moved by human loveliness which was only the melodious symbol of the perfect and the spiritual? Is not all beauty spiritual? Is not beauty ever a suggestion, never a fulfillment? That which can be perfectly defined is not beauty. When it hovers about human features, glances from a human eye, it ever hints at the incomprehensible, at the unattained. When the spirit within fails to fulfill the promise of the perfect face even its worshiper is filled with a vague sense of disappointment, and passing on amid other beautiful forms, still seeks the divine ideal.

Moncrieffe unconsciously was verifying his own words: 'Love is eternal but its objects change.' He might have said, they increase. The soul, like a wave, is forever widening—widening out to absorb, and to be absorbed of others. A soul fulfills its mission to us; we enter into closer kinship, or grow apart. The law of growth constantly forces us into new relationships with those nearest to us, or else thrusts us forever asunder. Thus it happens, that of those who for a time walk the life-path together a few go on before, and many are left behind. Thus it happens, that we so often say to one standing far apart from us, 'We were all the world to each other once; we are nothing now.'

It was impossible that Moncrieffe and I should return to our old relations; they belonged to the past and henceforth could be only a memory. Had the pent and passionate love of his heart been offered me to-day, I would have refused it no less utterly, now than then. Yet strange, sad inconsistency of the human heart, if possible I would have prevented that love from being proffered to another.

We returned to Bel Eden early that season. I shall never forget the first time which Moncrieffe came; the first time that his eye had rested on Bel Eden since that memorial night when he parted with me at its threshhold. Henri paused a moment in the portico, where Marna and Hope were sitting, to distribute between them sundry parcels, and letters which the mail had brought; while Moncrieffe, after a brief greeting, walked quietly into the drawing-room. Opposite as he entered hung the painting of Œnone, which all connoisseurs declared, as a work of art, far excelled all that I had before attempted. He knew the vale in Ida; his living eyes had feasted on its living beauty in his wanderings beyond the Ægean sea; this faint similitude of its classic loveliness had grown beneath his eye; his esthetic taste had decided many of its lights and shadows. Long before, he had watched 'the noonday quiet hold the hill; the grasshopper silent in the grass; the lizard with his shadow on the stone, resting like a shadow; the cicala asleep; the golden bees; lily-cradled.'

"Still at his feet the crocus broke like fire,
Violet, amaracus, and asphodel,
Lotus and lilies.
Overhead the wandering ivy and the vine,
This way and that, in many a wild festoon
Ran riot, garlanding the gnarled boughs
With bunch and berry and flower through and through."

A shadow had stolen across this beauty since he last beheld it. Sorrowful Œnone stood now on 'the knolls of Ida.' Leaning on a fragment twined with vine, still she sang to the stillness. 'Beautiful-browed, mournful Œnone, still wandering forlorn, for Paris once her playmate on the hills.' All of loneliness and of sorrow, all of remorse and love, looked from her beautiful and burdened eyes. No voice of encouragement, no word of praise had added inspiration to her being. No criticism, however sharp, no blame, however severe, could have hindered her existence; I could have said this of no other work which I had done. But Œnone was the off-spring of my highest, most sacred soul; in her, I had embodied my own deepest life. She seemed no portion of the gorgeous beauty amid which she stood. A most lovely yet sorrowful mortal shadow, she would haunt its brightness but a moment with her song and her sorrow, ere passing on to Troas or lying down to die.

The vale of Ida stretched before him, the reflex of a brief, delirious elysium of being, in which he and another soul had lived two years ago. Œnone stood before him like a living ghost, just arisen from the tomb of the past. As he looked into that face, the deathly pallor which I had seen sweep over his own twice, smote it again. He turned from that pictured face to mine, as I sat in the recess of an open oriel window. All the love, the sorrow, the sacrifice of a life seemed gathered in that gaze, as he turned upon me his silent eyes. A great emotion, long mastered, suddenly surged back with resistless might. Tenderness such as I dreamed not could pour from the eyes of man upon woman, brooded over me. Utter love, utter abnegation, met in that one gaze; it was the final seal of love, and of renunciation; it was never repeated. Memory seized it as an immortal dower, the most sacred, the last.

Hope tripped in with a caroling laugh, and an open letter; how eagerly he turned toward that young face as if it was a refuge from himself. During the remainder of the evening, how often and intently he looked upon it. I understood it now; in this face he found a talisman, a rest. I recalled the words which long before he had written me concerning it:—

'After a great storm of soul, I can imagine how I might find heavenly peace in gazing on such a face; imagine with what warmth of healing the celestial sunlight of such a spirit would fall on the ruins of my own,—filling me with tenderest affection, yet kindling not a grand inspiration.'

No, my chamber in his soul was barred and solitary. The bar would never be taken down, the door would never be opened, that another might go in and take possession. He loved Hope; yes, I was sure that he loved her, loved her with just the pure, beautiful affection which her nature inspired. She filled her own niche in his soul, not mine; that was empty, for I could no longer fill it. Had it not been for that revelation beside Œnone, I might never have known but that he himself had thrust me out, not because it was right, but because he was indifferent. Every other painting of mine he had criticized, but he never criticized Œnone. No comment concerning it ever passed his lips; he made one request regarding it, but that was months afterwards.

The glory of the summer deepened, and so the glory deepened in the eyes of Hope. She was living all unconsciously to herself, the life which I had lived two winters before. The gay-girl heart was feeling the first low thrills of that mysterious power of love which makes both the greatness, the strength, and weakness of the woman. It was the dawn of the great awakening of her nature, which in her would be sweet and holy, never awful in its misdirected or thwarted force.

Yet the word had not been spoken; the tale of love had not been told by him. Well I knew, what Hope in her innocence could never dream, that there was a very different story to be told, a very different confession to be made, before Moncrieffe would allow himself to utter to her words of affection. I know what sin it was which lay heavy on Moncrieffe's conscience; that he had dreaded and sought eagerly the day when he might confess to his friend the wrong which in a moment of weakness he was ready to have done him. In the delicious stir of her sweet, new happiness, she little dreamed that Henri, with his unclouded judgment, his strong, true heart, was to be the arbiter of her fate. Hope was not without the usual train of admirers and lovers which the most beautiful girl of a metropolitan winter season would be likely to inspire. She had met many men, who, judged by all the accepted standards of society, were at least in many respects the equals of Moncrieffe. But Hope knew nothing of coquetries, and it was impossible, at least for me, [illegible] ing radiant; to whom she turned as instinctively as a flower turns its face to the sun; whom she instinctively obeyed and studied to please, without being conscious that she was so doing; who had the power to draw her out beyond her usual self, till in all which she did for him, she far transcending her ordinary beauty and grace. Her exquisite tone and touch thrilled with tenfold sweetness when she sung and played for him; yet all was spontaneous, and unconscious. Had it been suddenly revealed to her how deeply she was swayed by him, she would have been shocked, and have deplored without stint what she would have called her wickedness. Was he indifferent? Did you ever see a man so near being an archangel that he could receive with perfect indifference the involuntary homage of a beautiful woman?

Outwardly, it was a gay summer at Bel Eden. All that troop of 'friends' which I had been so selfishly indifferent about two summers before, came and went at their pleasure. Parties stopped for a few days' visit, on their hither and thither way from mountains and springs. Zenaide and Pontiff had many prancing companions now, cantering with them through the shady avenues. There were sensible people who in delighted silence watched the sunsets fuse the world in glory; and there were twittering misses who made many weak exclamations over the same. There were young ladies who doted on flowers, and fountains, and evening rambles in moonlit, leafy alleys, especially when they could be enjoyed with fascinating gentlemen companions. Thus it happened that now, when I sat in portico or piazza in these summer twilights, the lovely world around Bel Eden was no longer quiet as of old; white robes gleamed along the embowered walks, and I caught glimpses of fair faces through the vistas of the trees. As the dimness deepened, I could discover manly arms drawing in near proximity to delicate waists; while I doubt not sonorous voices murmured into eager ears, stories too sweet for the day to hear, or for me to repeat on paper.

The weeks were crowded with fetes, and excursions; with regattas on the river, pic-nics in the park. The house was full of gay voices, snatches of laughter and song gushed back and forth from room to room. There was mirth and music, gossiping and novel reading, to preserve women amiable through the fiery fervor of the solstice. There was the plash of many fountains, to steal through their senses with a thrill of coolness in spite of the thermometer; there was the hush of dim shaded rooms; the loosest and coolest of *robes de matin*; the long sweet siestas of the sweltering afternoons, to assist the lovely creatures in enduring the burden of the weather. And for the gentlemen, outside of the house, there was the cool stillness of mantled arbors; the dense shadow of the park, where they could lounge as they listed; smoke, sleep, discuss the newspaper, augment their caloric over politics, evaporating all their superfluity of naughtiness, leaving them the enchanting beings which they proved themselves to be to the ladies in the evening. This was outward life at Bel Eden; the tragedy was within.

It was in the silence of my own room, in the solitude of my own nature, that I listened to my hurt and desolate heart. Often when all were asleep, I would take a light, steal to Hope's bed, and gaze upon her in silence. How peacefully, how innocently she slept, like a child in her low, sweet breathing. In silence I stood over her and read her fate,—how different from mine. No striving with want, no struggle with pain, no insatiate yearning, no inward dying. *Her* life would be one sweet lyric without a dissonant note. Its rhythm would flow all melody to the end. The one who had won her earliest love, he who could fill the entire measure of her needs, with gentlest hand would lead her along sheltered paths to her journey's end. The ethereal maiden would ripen into a harmonious household woman, more spiritually beautiful than the maiden had ever been. Young children would cling around the fair neck, 'keeping her low and wise.' In the joy of her home she would find the sweetest inspiration which can be given to a woman's life. There the graces would hover; there Faith and Love be the Lares to guard its altars. And how melodious would be her footfall, how beautiful her ministrations beside the inner shrine of home, in the temple of adoring hearts.

Sorrow and death would come at last, but not fiercely to one who seemed always to be sheltered so near the bosom of God. When the last call would be heard, and the sweet life-song closed, the dear head would only nestle a little closer to the Infinite Heart, and God would take her. Only once, when I thought of him, of what he had been, might have been, was to me, I grew suddenly fierce. If I were free, and then she had come between us, then had robbed me, would I have saved her? Could I? I asked—and before my closed eyes a dagger glittered. No! I exclaimed—and I stretched out my hand to thrust it away. A jeweled cup flashed before my vision. Could I? I asked. Could I hold a deadly draught to those precious lips? I shuddered, I turned away. I did not say, yes. I said, no. Had she robbed me of all that life had bestowed dear to my soul, still I should have said, no. Had she been less lovely, I could have ceased to love her. I could never have harmed her. Hope would smile in her sleep as if she saw the angels.

Moncrieffe was not an established guest at Bel Eden, yet he often drove over with Henri. I knew that he did not come to taunt me, that he did not come in triumph, to prove that after all I was weak and that he was strong; that there were moments when I was still wretched for the gift which I had once spurned; yet his coming did prove all this. Still I inwardly exclaimed, why must it be here? Why in this very room where we first met, must I behold the sweetest revelation of life made to another, which were never made to me until it was too late, until it was a crime for me to receive them? Hope had never seemed to hold in reserve from me a single thought or feeling; everything had seemed to flow from her heart to mine as to another self. This rendered her reserve in speaking of Moncrieffe more remarkable; his name rarely passed her lips. I did not wonder at this, for I was not at all certain that there was not something in my manner which forbade it. I, too, avoided his name. And I fancied that she had a vague intuition that in some way to me his name was connected with painful associations. I remembered my impression when I first saw them together, that their manner was that of persons who had met before. I resolved to know, and to have the perfect confidence established between us regarding him, which existed respecting everything else. Thus, at last, when a day of quiet came, when the guests had all departed, and Hope and I sat alone under the trees, one afternoon, late in the summer, I asked without preliminaries:

'Hope, did you ever meet Mr Moncrieffe before Henri introduced him that evening at Madame ——'s party?'

'Yes, once before. I saw him first in Paris.'

'How did that happen? I thought it impossible for a young lady to form any gentleman's acquaintance in that *pensionnat*.'

'I did not form his acquaintance, Victoire. I only saw him when he delivered an oration at one of the anniversaries.'

'And you remembered him?'

'How could I forget him?'

'Why did he make so deep an impression?'

'Would not his face, and bearing, and voice, impress any one? Beside, the moment he rose on the rostrum I thought of you.'

'He does not look like me.'

'No. But the thought instantly came into my mind that he was one whom you would very much admire.'

'Did I ever describe to you one whom I should very much admire?'

'No.'

'Then why should you imagine that you knew?'

'I don't know why. Perhaps it was because I admired him myself, more than any man whom I had ever seen.'

'Did he remark you?' I asked.

'He has told me that he recognized me immediately as the original of your Hebe.'

'Then he has told you that he knew me before his departure for Europe. Did he tell you where we first met? how we became acquainted?'

'No; he only told me that he sought your acquaintance through your Niobe. That you had exerted a deeper influence upon his life than any other person whom he had ever known; that everything which you had ever loved or cherished was dear to him.'

There was a long silence. We both looked afar off into the dreamy depth of the fountain. When I thought that I could command my voice, I asked:—

'Hope, when did he tell you all this?'

'The other evening at the sailing party, when you asked him to row me in my new skiff. Don't you remember, the river was like glass, so quiet? I could scarcely see the boat move, it floated so softly; then he told me.'

'Did he tell you that he loved *you*?'

'No, he never told me that he loved me.'

'Yet you feel that he does, and I feel it. He will tell you so soon, and when he tells you, the story will be very sweet to hear, will it not, Hope?'

'Yes, Victoire, it would sound sweeter than anything I ever heard; you know it would. I never [illegible] love me who would seem to me to be [illegible] I could never forget him. I fear that I [illegible] never cease to regret him.'

'You will never be called upon to forget him, or to regret him. When he offers you his love, accept it, and lavish yours upon him without stint. He will make you very happy, Hope; and you—you will make life sweet for him. If company comes do not call me,' I added, rising. 'I shall not come down until Henri returns. You will not be lonely, Hope?'

'O no,' she said with her sweetest smile, kissing her hand after me. Why did I ask that question when I saw that her own thought was richer company than any living presence, save that of one, could possibly be?

In contrast with the hilarity which had so lately filled it, the hush which now pervaded the house seemed almost stifling. Marna was in her room. Azalie was asleep. For the last two months her brain had run wild, inspecting and studying costumes, and now the reaction was so great the poor child did nothing but sleep from pure exhaustion, and an unwonted lull in the household atmosphere was the result of these slumbers. Save the trills of the canaries, and the subdued murmur of voices in the distant kitchen, no sound greeted my ear as I passed through the hall and stole up to my studio.

I had done nothing in it for many weeks; the blinds were closed; the windows closely draped; it was dim and silent. I went in and knelt down. There are moments when the great God comes down to us; when the omniscient, All-discerning soul, entering our inmost heart, searches us through and through. The film of self-love falls from our eyes; the armor of selfishness drops from our breast; desire, motive, action, stand bare, utterly revealed. We see ourselves not as we love to seem, not as we love to make ourselves and others believe; but as we are, as we shall know ourselves at death, and at the judgment. We can reject creeds, the dogmas of men, the pomp and paraphernalia of ghostly forms; but we cannot reject God, we cannot doubt Him, or deny Him, or turn from Him, when thus He asserts Himself, within our innate secret consciousness. The blindness of self-love again may gather; again we may grow metallic, sordid, selfish, erring, weak, yet we shall be better, purer for having wrestled that hour with God. We may be conscious of sin, with a desire and even a purpose to relinquish it, yet have no adequate realization of its nature or its consequences upon ourselves and others. When the primal spirit illuminates us so that we both utterly see, and feel, and repent,—then we not only desire, we do renounce that sin. Great epochs mark the inner, as well as the outer life. The epoch in our outward career settles our destiny among men; the epochs of the soul decide its indestructible character, its eternal fate. The moment which saw me reject the love of Moncrieffe, decided my human lot; it saved my name from the ranks of the fallen; it perpetuated to me the gifts and amenities of a favored fortune; it did not eradicate any blot which temptation might have made upon my moral nature; it did not absolve my soul before God. But this moment was to decide whether with spirit stained, or washed white, I was to live and die. It would set the final stamp upon my inward character, by which I should be recognized and judged by God and angels, if not by men. I had been self-deceived, not willfully surely. Yet no less entirely because I did not know it. An eternity of life seemed curdled in these moments in which I scanned my naked soul. With unerring distinctness of vision, I saw how far I had fallen, not in the involuntary love which I had given an object in itself worthy of love; but for the persistency with which I had cherished, nursed, kept that love alive; for the unuttered joy which I had sought in it; for the power which I had given it, not over my actions, but my inward life.

That was not renunciation which I called renunciation two years before; but the hour had come now; and now, as I tore the living idol from my living heart, every fibre warm and bleeding with the very life blood of my humanity, I knew and felt for the first time how entirely it had become inwoven with all the tissues of being.

Renounced it! My conscience renounced it two years before, my heart, never. Had I ever clung to it with such deathless, jealous, despairing tenacity as in the weeks just gone? Why had not the spirit of God searched me thus before? Why had I never felt as I felt now,—how very, very weak and sinning I was. Heart and will surrendered. The enshrined idol dropped from my relaxing grasp; dropped so far away from me that I could never reach it any more. My soul was being winnowed by a mysterious and awful force, which with one resistless sweep carried with it all that I had cherished most.

'This moment cannot change all my nature; it cannot annihilate the associations of years; to-morrow, when I look on that living face, shall I find that it has lost all its power? To-morrow shall I not find myself just as weak as I have been to-day?' faltered doubt. 'To-morrow! You have no business with to-morrow. It is not yours. Be the conqueror of *now*. Make the present pure, and all the future will be peaceful,' answered the deeper voice, as I arose, wondering at the great calm that had come over me.

'The deluge of passion had rolled back. The earth was green again. I was in a new world, and the new world was the sepulchre of the old.'

I went down into Henri's study. I felt a wonderful sense of kinship for this room. I knew that none but wise and pure thoughts had ever entered into it. Be sick, and next to human faces and hearts, what can so grow into our affections as books? Many of these I could not understand, but many more were my daily intimate companions, while the marble faces looking down from the alcoves now seemed the kindest of silent friends. I was in search of an antique book, whose words had often come home to my heart with a strange, sympathetic truthfulness. I found it, and sitting down within the drapery of the open window, read:—

'Many, if not most friendships, be like a glove, that, however well fitting at first, doth by constant use wax loose and ungainly, if it doth not quite wear out. There be friendships which a man groweth out of naturally and blamelessly, even as out of his child-clothes; the which, though no longer suitable to his needs he keepeth religiously, unforgotten and undestroyed, and often visiteth with a kindly tenderness, though he knoweth they can cover and warm him no more.

'But deceive not thyself, saying that because a thing is not, it never was. Respect thyself, thy old self, as well as thy new. Be faithful to thyself and to all that ever was thine. Thy friend is always thy friend. Not to have or to hold, to love or to rejoice in, but to remember.

'And if it befall thee, as it befalleth most, that in course of time nothing will remain to thee except to remember, be not afraid! Hold fast that which was thine; it is thine forever. Deny it not, despise it not; respect its results; be silent over its wrongs. And so kept, it shall never be like a dead thing in thy heart, corrupting and breathing corruption there, as dead things do. Bury it and go thy way. It may chance that one day, long hence, thou shalt come suddenly upon the grave of it, and behold! it is dewy green.'

Why had Moncrieffe crossed my path? Why had each nature responded perfectly to the other? Why had we been friends—more than friends? Not to have or to hold, to love or to rejoice in; but to remember, to be forever nobler and purer for that memory. Could either, well spare this experience out of that existence? Was it not indispensable to our discipline, growth, final development? This larger capacity to love all things; this broader charity; this deeper insight into my own heart, and the hearts of others; this profounder yearning for innate purity; this victory over myself, all this love at last had brought me; did they not make the wealth of my life? Not one could I spare from my nature. When at last we should yield up our souls, redeemed and perfected, to the God and Father of our spirits, we could bless him for this mortal love which he had made a link of light to draw us upward nearer to himself, whereas our own hands might have forged it into a chain to drag us down to remorse and death.

Amid these thoughts an infinite tenderness swept over me, as I gazed around the room and thought of its owner. I knew that the time had come when there could be no longer any reserve between me and my truest friend, the husband of my heart. 'To-night,' I murmured, 'I will tell him all.' As I spoke I heard the door open softly, and the lightest of footfalls on the carpet. There was Marna; her robe of purest white tied with an amber girdle; her massive hair in jetty bands laid back from her pure pale face. She did not see me, nor anything, but passed before the portrait of my husband. She folded her hands, gazed into that calm, high face, her liquid eyes overflowing with the saddest of soft light, the great tears dropping one by one on her locked fingers.

'You are the noblest, truest man I have ever known,' she murmured. 'You afforded my soul opportunity for expression through which I have won fame and fortune. You have filled me with gratitude: covered me with a debt which I can never pay; yet not for this, not for this, have you been dear to me. It is yourself; what you are, what you might have been to me, which has made you what you are to me. No, it was not best. Then my heart said; to live in the same house with [illegible] breathe the same air, to have him look [illegible] at me or needed me, would be joy enough. Yes, it would have been too much. I should have grown to have needed you more and more. That grand face would have grown into my heart, until I could not have separated you from it. Unconsciously I should have learned to lean upon your stronger nature, when I should have been learning to stand utterly alone. I should have waked some day to the knowledge that I had no right to my support; waked when it would have torn my life to have torn myself away. These tears are not tears of sorrow, but of thankfulness, that I was enabled to reverence you, the moment in which I first knew that you was dear.

'You are paler and thinner now. You have never recovered from that long illness. I fancy sometimes that you feel the need of the soothing and the rest which you are too unselfish to take. O God, if you had died and I away! I thought that I had taught my heart wisdom. I believed myself to be calm, and prudent. But when I knew that you was ill, and I could not watch you and nurse you; when I thought—'he may die'—then I knew how dark would be all the earth if you should go from it; then I knew that I can cease to love you only when I cease to live; that will be never. No it was not best, it is not best. I measure my love, by what it costs me to remain forever apart from you.'

She turned slowly to my portrait, which hung opposite. In the radiant face of this untamed creature of seventeen, with free hair, flashing eye, and proudly curling vermeil lips, there was little to remind any one of the contrite woman, who, crouching in the dark shadow of the window drapery looked with penitent gaze upon this reflex of her earlier self; yet, as Marna looked, her eyes kindled with the tenderest affection.

'Victoire, beloved sister,' she said, 'the world has seemed different since the moment I first looked on your face. All that is best in my life has come to me through you. I love you too well to defraud you even by a thought. I could not wrong you even in my secret soul. I know how much I love you, because I know that I would not rob you, if I could.'

Still she gazed; still the great tears dropped on the waxen fingers. But at last she went away, gently as she came. She left me sadder than when she found me. I was sad for her; yet with this sorrow was mingled a strange satisfaction that to Henri had fallen the great treasure of Marna's love. How much worthier of him than the one whom he called wife. Thus she kept herself from idols. Thus she relinquished what she loved best. How different from me. How much nobler! I had seen the moment when I would have kept from the innocent Hope the love which could make her happy, which I coveted, needed, yet would not take. Would not Marna rob herself of anything which could gladden another. I believed it. She had great gifts; not the least was her power of self renunciation, crowning gift of the greatest natures. I do not know why I thought of my old haunt, the gnarled bridge crowning the ravine, but I did. It would be a good place to test my new emotions, I thought. Returning my book to its place, I went slowly down to it, spurning the shadow of the foliage which hung deep and dense about it. Here I had leaned and lingered hundreds of times; here I had waited in dim expectation, that October day when Moncrieffe came; here, too, he had loitered and dreamed in the leisure of a past existence; it was all past; all came to me now like memories from a distant world; that long life of love for him. It was not a present consciousness, not a living desire; it was a memory. I thought of him already as the husband of Hope. If the thought did not make me positively happy, it did not make me wretched.

'O, dear!'

I started as this exclamation broke in upon my thought. I had heard it too many times, under too many different circumstances, not to know perfectly well from whom it proceeded. I was only surprised that I had not been conscious before of the near proximity of a human presence.

'O, dear!'

My eye followed the direction of the voice, and there below me just above the brook beneath a clump of alder bushes, his face buried in the ferns and mosses of the bank, as I remembered having seen it buried in the bosom of a lounge cushion, lay George Washington Peacock, no longer an overgrown boy of twelve, but a well formed youth of eighteen.

'O, dear, I thought when I was up there, that I'd just as lief drown myself as not. And I *would* if my dead body could in any way be a blessing to *her*. But she'd think it was a pretty end of all her teachings, to have them drag me out of the water, dead as a stone. It wouldn't mend matters. She couldn't respect me, and she wouldn't love me any more, because I had made a goose of myself by taking affairs out of the Lord Almighty's hands. But I came down here on purpose to drown myself; and now it makes a fellow feel kind of queer to think he can't. I mean that he don't want to. I believe after all, I'm afraid, not of the water, but of what's beyond it. A pretty end 'twould be, after all of her tryings to make me good, for me to go and kill myself. The devil's got me, or I shouldn't have thought of it.'

'O Lord;' here he raised himself up upon his elbows, and began to pray.

'O Lord, I know that you know best what is best for me. I'm only sorry when I know that I don't know what is best for me; that I aint any better contented with what's given me. O, Lord, I'm sure of one thing, that nothing so homely as I am was ever made to go with anything so beautiful as Miss Hope. It would be like tying a great sprawling mud turtle to a white flower. Only, Lord, I wish you had made me handsomer. I can't see why you didn't. I should have had a better disposition, if I had been made better looking. I should have swore less. I shouldn't have struck the children more than half as many times, for then they couldn't have said, 'George Washington has got a berry on the end of his nose.' I have a notion that it must make people feel sweet to know that they look sweet. I know for certain that it makes a chap feel ugly to know that he looks ugly. But O, Lord, I know that you know best. Of course, it would be easy enough to be good if there wasn't anything to make one ugly. The thing is, to be good in spite of all the ugly. I believe that's the reason you made me as I am. O, Lord, you know I try hard enough, with mighty slim results. Help me to give up wanting to look forever at Miss Hope. The more I look, the more I want to. The minute I get out of her sight, I want to get into it again. I aint sure that I have thought of anything else for two minutes at a time since I first set my eyes on her. I know well enough I wasn't made for Miss Hope; only, Lord, I wish you had made me for her. O, Lord, why didn't you? but you know best. I know that you have given me a great deal more than I ever deserved. I am thankful, O, Lord, that through *her* you have taught me what beauty, and goodness, and everything lovely is. From the first moment I saw her, I knew that there was something higher in life than I had ever thought of, and ever since I've been trying to reach it, and mighty hard work it is. O Lord, I thank thee for the kind instructions, the happy home, the blessed friends thou hast given me. May I never disgrace them, or prove myself unworthy of them as I should if I had gone and drowned myself just because I can't see Miss Hope as often as I want, and because she can't never think any more of me than she does now. O, Lord, help me to feel that you put me in this world to be a good and useful man, not to have everything my own way. Help me to act as if I felt it. Help me to be good, because I ought to be good, because it is lovely to be good, and not just because Miss Hope desires it. Help me to stop living just on the sight of her face; it's poor living when I can't get the sight any oftener. Help me to give up Miss Hope in my heart. I shall be a better man just because she is in the world if I aint nothing to her but a poor ugly boy that she is sorry for. The dearest idol I have known, help me to give it up. O Lord, help me to give up Miss Hope. O dear.'

'Perhaps I should have laughed, if I had not felt more like crying, at the sight of George Washington rolling and groaning amid the ferns. Just then, I heard the sound of carriage wheels in the avenue, and a moment after Hope's light laugh and silvery voice, blending with more sonorous tones, the summer wind brought me through the trees. I knew that Henri had come, and so went back to the house.

[To be Continued.]

MISCELLANIES.

Cavaliere Servente.

[From "Lyrics and Legends of Rome."]

Antonio Brandi was a noble Roman,
 A married man—but that's his own affair;
'Tis very certain that in Rome no man
 Ere paid such marked devotion to "the fair."
And consequently, if at any Festa—
 Or gay resort—within the Holy City,
He met a "Bella Donna," he addressed her,
 And mostly with success—the more's the pity!

It chanced one year, at Carnival appearing,
 He sought by stealthy glances all around,
In every carriage and beneath masks peering,
 For what it seemed was nowhere to be found.
It was not very difficult to guess
 [illegible]
And when the streets grew silent, his distress
 Was great, to find himself "left in the lurch!"

So, giving o'er the chase, he turned away,
 Intending peaceably to go to bed;
And would have done so, but that in the way
 Came that which turned his footsteps and his head:
"It cannot be! I never could suppose her
 So false!" And yet this chance is monstrous handy!
Although I ne'er would doubt my lovely Rosa,
 I'll see the truth on't, or my name's not Brandi!"

And so he followed, being now convinced
 'Twas she—the faithless "Rosa"—sought in vain—
And with another! Poor Antonio winced,
 Not with a husband's, but a lover's pain.
Along the "Via Condotti"—past the Fountain—
 [illegible]
[illegible]
 [illegible]

The night was dark enough, but yet the moon
 Threw on the spot a faint illumination;
A shriek of recognition—then a swoon—
 And then Antonio's angry exclamation:
"Signor! this lady is, I think, my own!"
 The lady groaned—Antonio drew his sword—
One instant, and the cavalier had flown,
 And left them both without another word.

He gently raised the treasure from the ground,
 [illegible]
But mark Antonio's horror when he found
 'Twas not his long-sought Rosa—but "his wife!"

THE ECLIPSE.—Ike broke three panes of glass into pieces, to smoke, in order that he might see the eclipse, and it [illegible] gave evidence, in two black eyes and a nose of the same, of his devotion to science. Mrs Partington was more particular. She covered her spectacles with green silk, which so far prevented the sun from dazzling her eyes that she couldn't see it at all, and hence the remark she made to Dr Spooner, that she didn't see why the savans had went to Labrador to see the total eclipse, when they could have had their glasses and seen it just as well at home; indeed, better, for it would have lasted a good deal longer.—*Boston Gazette.*

GOOD OPINION OF ONE'S SELF.—If white people sometimes think negroes incapable of taking care of themselves, negroes sometimes think themselves smarter than white people. Here is an amusing instance:—"The late Chief Justice Marshall, while riding one morning to court in his single carriage, his horse fell and broke a shaft. He was puzzled what to do. Tom, a neighboring negro wagoner, happening to drive up, he asked him if he could help him out of his difficulty. 'Oh, yes, massa, if you'll lend me your knife.' Tom took the knife and cut a sapling pole and a grape vine from a neighboring thicket, with which he speedily spliced up the broken shaft. 'Now, Tom,' said the judge, 'how much do I owe you for that?' 'Oh, massa,' replied Tom, '*you know dat some people will hab more sense dan others.*'"

DOGS IN PICTURES.—Veronese, hard as he is often on lap-dogs, [illegible] Two mighty brindled mastiffs [illegible] They are grey themselves, spotted with black all over [illegible] Strong thewed and sinewed, however,—no blame on them as far as bodily strength may reach; their heads coal-black, with drooping ears and fierce eyes, blood-shot a little. [illegible] would have been, by nature. But between them stands the spirit of their human love, dove-winged and beautiful, [illegible] the light upon the sky,—purple and pure. He has cast his chain about the dogs' necks, and holds it in his strong right hand, leaning proudly a little back from them. They will never break loose.—*Ruskin.*

THE SPICE OF LIFE.—If it was neither Mr Tupper, of proverbial renown, nor Mr Everett of the Ledger, perhaps it was Capt Jack Bunsby of the "Cautious Clara," who once profoundly remarked that "variety's the spice of life." But whoever said it, said truly. It is. For if men and women and folks generally, including the Zouaves and Horse-Marines, were not [illegible] doing queer, extraordinary, fantastic, and [illegible] things, there is a strong probability that this world would become very stupid, and be speedily given over to "Proverbial Philosophy" and "Mount Vernon Papers." Which would be very sad for the world. As it is, however, the antics preserve us. The queer people are about. The queer things are said and done. There is always real vigor of thought somewhere. The "whirligig of time" goes round. Something is always going on in the world, and so life gets its requisite spice of variety, and nothing stagnates—except Boston, which does on principle.—*N. Y. Saturday Press.*

CHINESE SALUTATIONS.—The salutation between two Chinamen when they meet consists in each clasping and shaking his own hands, instead of each other's, and bowing very profoundly, almost to the ground, several times. A question more common than "How do you do?" is, "Have you eaten rice?" This being the great staple article of food throughout the empire, and forming the chief and indispensable part of every meal, it is taken for granted that if you have "eaten rice" you are well. Etiquette requires that, in conversation, each should compliment the other and everybody belonging to him, in the most laudatory style; and depreciate himself, with all pertaining to him, to the lowest possible point. The following is no exaggeration, though not the precise words:—"What is your honorable name?" "My insignificant appellation is Wong." "Where is your magnificent palace?" "My contemptible hut is at Suchau." "How many are your illustrious children?" "My vile, worthless brats are five." "How is the health of your distinguished spouse?" "My mean, good for nothing old woman is well."

A CHILD AND HIS MOTHER.—A lady in this city, [illegible] one of her sons, while at the dinner table, [illegible] rose from her chair, took the lad by the hand, marched him forth to the parlor and locked him up in the closet. It happened that there was a [illegible] which communicated with the dining-room closet, through which he could [illegible] his parents and his brothers and sisters at table. The child, in the course of a few moments, cried out, "mother, here is a note." He had written on a piece of paper he had found in the closet the following:—"Dear mother—Are you going to let me out? Yours truly, O. K." [illegible]—*Boston Courier.*

A FAMILY PICTURE.—The family which reigns at Naples is very far from exhibiting even the usual very moderate virtues of the kingly order. They have been distinguished for generations as the most ignorant, bigoted, and selfish branch of a most corrupt race. France, Spain, and Naples, in their royal families, present to the world the spectacle of a descending scale, the topmost level of which is far below the ordinary standard of humanity and morality. A King of Naples, if he inherits the traditions of his ancestors, will be to the Carlist princes who "revoked their renunciation" [illegible] what they are to Louis XIV. They have no chivalry, and, indeed, no courage. They have shown themselves guilty of baseness which the poorest officer who was shot in their cause would be ashamed of; but their father, their grandfather, and their uncle Ferdinand, have ever been as bad as King Bomba. [illegible] In Spain the Bourbons have degenerated—that is, always presuming there was a time when they had any higher quality than a certain imposing carriage; but before the depth of Spain there is still the lower deep of Naples. Knowing what the family is, and what it has done, we should counsel the Italians to run every risk before confiding their lives and liberties to such hands.—*London Times.*

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When the Prices are the Lowest.

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UP TOWN BOOT AND SHOE STORE. Clearing out sales of ancient and modern styles of BOOTS AND SHOES. A large lot of Men's Calf Boots, pump soles, selling at $2.25. A large lot of Men's fine Calf Boots going off at $2.00. At the old stand of Nelson L. Elmer, Opposite the Massasoit House. jy25 dat-w CUTLER & WARNER.

JUST SEE HERE!—Men's fine Calf Boots, [illegible] Men's, Youths' and Boys' Calf and Patent Leather Oxford Ties. Men's, Youths' and Boys' Brogans, thick and thin. [illegible] jy25 dat-w CUTLER & WARNER.

H. SWALLOW respectfully returns thanks to his friends for the very liberal patronage he has received [illegible] opposite Kibbe & Crane's, Sanford street. my18

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.—To the Ladies [illegible] Remember the No., 3 State st. J. C. STEBBINS.

NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY.—Ladies', [illegible] At the old stand of N. L. Elmer, Sign of the Big Boot, opposite the Massasoit House. jy25 dat-w CUTLER & WARNER.

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POMEROY & ROSS have removed their Coffin Establishment to the rooms formerly occupied by J. F. Tannatt, over A. W. Lincoln's store. BURIAL CASKETS.—The Shuler Patent Metallic and Air Tight, a new article, superior to anything ever before offered in this city, just received and may be found at their rooms on Main st., nearly opposite Chicopee Bank. a28 3md POMEROY & ROSS.

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A CHANCE FOR BUSINESS — NO MONEY WANTED.—For Sale.—The Stock, Tools, Fixtures, &c., of a concern whose sales in the last two and a half years have amounted to more than $25,000. A smart business man of the right stamp can clear from $2 to $3,000 per year. And if good security is given that the business will be earnestly prosecuted the terms will be made easy to suit the purchaser. For further information apply to
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my21 daw6S

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PASSENGERS LEAVING SPRINGFIELD BY RAILROAD TRAIN AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M. WILL BE IN TIME TO CONNECT WITH BOATS OF THIS LINE.
The Steamer "CITY OF HARTFORD," Capt E. M. Simpson, leaves Hartford for New York every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 3½ p. m.
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Freight taken at low rates, consigned to H. & N. Y. St. Bt. Co. at Hartford.
Hartford, May 9, 1860. my11 daw

NEW YORK AND NEW HAVEN STEAMBOAT LINE.—FARE ONE DOLLAR.—NO CHARGE FOR BERTHS.—The steamer ELM CITY, Capt J. M. Lewis, will leave New Haven every night at 11 o'clock, arriving in New York in time for the morning trains of the Erie, Hudson River and Philadelphia Railroads.
RETURNING.—Leave New York every afternoon at 3 o'clock.
NIGHT LINE FROM NEW YORK.
The steamer TRAVELER, Capt J. G. Bowns, which has been recently furnished with new boilers and thoroughly renovated and repaired, will leave New York every night (Sundays excepted) at 11 o'clock, arriving in New Haven in time for all the early morning trains.
RETURNING.—Leave New Haven every morning at 10 o'clock. Passengers by the 7 o'clock train from Springfield reach New Haven in season for the boat for New York at 10 o'clock.
a30 RICHARD PECK, Agt.

NOTICE.—CHANGE OF TIME.—JULY 5TH, 1860.—The Steamer "L. BOARDMAN," Capt. G. W. BATES, will, on and after July 5, leave Hartford at 9 o'clock (instead of 7 30 as heretofore) every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, (returning alternate days) Middletown 11, Goodspeed's Landing 12,15, Deep River 1,15, Essex 1,45, arriving at Lyme in time to connect with express train west for Clinton, Guilford and New Haven and east for New London, Mystic, Stonington, Providence, Newport, Boston, and all principal places east. Orient Point House 4,20, Greenport 5,15, S. Harbor about 6 o'clock.
Returning leave S. Harbor as usual at 8,30 a. m. Passengers from the North connect at Hartford, instead of Middletown as heretofore.
Passengers from Boston, Providence, New Bedford, Stonington, New London and Norwich for Long Island, will connect at Lyme by the 3 p. m. express train.
The L. Boardman will stop at Wethersfield, Churchill's, Cromwell, Portland, Brockway's and Ely's as heretofore.
Freight taken at the lowest rates. jy23

ATLANTIC ROYAL MAIL STEAM NAVIGATION CO.
BOSTON AND GALWAY LINE,
AND
NEW YORK AND GALWAY LINE,
TOUCHING AT ST. JOHNS, N. F.
CARRYING THE BRITISH MAIL AND GOVERNMENT DESPATCHES.

☞ The Steamers comprising this Line have been approved by the Admiralty, and are the
NEW IRON SIDE WHEEL STEAMERS

CONNAUGHT,	4,400 tons burthen.
LEINSTER,	4,400 " "
MUNSTER,	4,400 " "
ULSTER,	4,400 " "
PARANA,	4,400 " "

AND THE SCREW STEAMERS

PRINCE ALBERT,	3,300 tons burthen.
GOLDEN FLEECE,	4,100 " "
JASON,	4,000 " "
INDIANA,	3,500 " "

The next departures will be the CONNAUGHT, CAPT. LEITCH, Tuesday, August 7, from Boston.

Rates of passage by the Side-Wheel or Screw Steamers to any part of Ireland on a Railway, and to the principal cities of England and Scotland.
FIRST CLASS, $100, $90, and $75, according to stateroom accommodations.
THIRD CLASS, $30.
And to St. Johns, N. F.,
FIRST CLASS, $35. THIRD CLASS, $18.
Children under 12 years, half-price; under 1 year, free. Third Class passengers are required to furnish beds and tins.
Persons taking passage at Boston for the steamer sailing from New York will receive free passage from Boston to New York.

The Side-Wheel Steamers of this Company have been constructed with the greatest care as regards safety and comfort, combined with model, and propelling power, and are built with water-tight compartments. They are confidently expected to surpass, in speed and rough weather qualities, any vessels ever built, and are replete with elegancies and conveniences.
The Screw Steamers are known to the public as being unsurpassed by any Propeller afloat.
Specie shipments will receive special attention, which will be taken at current rates, and general shippers will have their interest carefully provided for.
An experienced Surgeon attached to each ship.
Persons wishing to pay the passage of their friends to the United States, can purchase tickets by Side-Wheel or Screw Steamers, from Galway, at $32,50, or from any point on a Railway in Ireland, $35, or from any point on a Railway in England, Scotland and Wales, $37,50.
DRAFTS ON THE BANK OF LONDON, payable at sight at any Bank in Ireland, England and Scotland, for sale.
For freight or passage, apply to
HOWLAND & ASPINWALL, 54 South st., New York,
Or to
NAZRO BROTHERS & SWEENEY, AGENTS,
jy10 5 Chatham Row, Boston.

Railroads.

WORCESTER AND NASHUA RAILROAD.—On and after April 1st, 1860, Passenger Trains will run as follows:
Leave Worcester 6,20 and 11,15 a. m. and 4,15 p. m.
Leave Nashua 7,00 a. m., 12,00 m. and 5,00 p. m.
At Nashua all trains connect with the trains of Concord Railroad, where passengers take the cars to and from the Northern, the Passumpsic, the Boston, Concord and Montreal, and the Vermont Central Railroad.
At Groton Junction trains connect directly with the trains of the Stony Brook Railroad; and also with trains of the Fitchburg Railroad, with the exception of the first train from Boston; and at Fitchburg with trains of the Vermont and Massachusetts and Cheshire Railroads.
For further particulars and connections with other roads, see "Pathfinder Railway Guide for the New England States." a12 G. W. BENTLEY, Sup't.

WESTERN RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, April 9, 1860. Boston, Albany, Troy, Hudson and the West.
Leave Springfield for Worcester and Boston at 7,15 and 10,25 a. m. (Acc.), 1,20 and 5,45 p. m. (Ex.), 5 p. m. Express Freight Train with Passenger Car attached.
Leave Springfield for Albany, Troy, Hudson and the West at 6 a. m. Express Freight, 10,30 a. m. (Acc.) 12,15 p. m. (Ex.) and 6,25 p. m. (Acc.)
Tickets may be secured at the Ticket Offices to all the principal Cities and Towns to the West and Southwest.
RAILROAD CONNECTIONS.—At Albany with the New York Central, Troy and Hudson River. At Chatham with the New York and Harlem and Hudson and Boston. At State Line with the Housatonic. At Pittsfield with the North Adams and Stockbridge. At Westfield with the Hampshire and Hampden. At Palmer with the New London and Amherst. At Worcester Junction with the Nashua, Providence and Norwich. At Worcester with the Boston and Worcester.
a7 HENRY GRAY, Sup't.

CONNECTICUT RIVER RAILROAD.
Passenger Trains leave Springfield:
At 7,45 a. m. for Keene, Rouses Point and Montreal, and all way stations same day, connecting at Greenfield with V. and M. R. R. for Boston.
At 1,30 p. m. for Keene, and through to White River Junction, stopping at way stations.
At 10,30 a. m. (freight and passenger) and 8,40 p. m. (or on arrival of Evening Express Train from New York) for Northampton.
At 6,20 p. m.—on arrival o Accom. from New York and Express from Boston—for Northampton and Greenfield.
At 7,30 a. m., 12,00 m. 4,30 and 7,00 p. m., in addition, for Chicopee and Chicopee Falls.
PASSENGER TRAINS FOR SPRINGFIELD LEAVE
Chicopee Falls at 8,15 a. m., 12,50, 5,00 and 7,30 p. m.
Chicopee Junction at 6,50, 8,25, 10,02 and 11,45 a. m., 1,00, 3,45, 5,15, 6,00 and 7,40 p. m.
Holyoke at 6,35, 9,47 and 11,30 a. m., 3,20, 6,48 p. m.
Northampton at 6,10, 9,15 and 11,06 a. m., 2,40 (freight and passenger) and 5,23 p. m.
Greenfield at 7,20 and 10,08 a. m. and 4,02 p. m.
Arrive at Springfield at 7,00, 10,12 and 11,55 a. m., 4,00 and 6,10 p. m., connecting with 10,30 a. m., 12,20 and 6,25 p. m. trains for Albany and the West, and with morning and evening Express trains for Boston and New York. a23 W. B. BRINSMADE, Sup't.

HARTFORD, PROVIDENCE AND FISHKILL RAILROAD.—On and after June 20th, 1860, Trains will run as follows:
GOING WEST.
Leave Providence at 6,45* a. m., 2,35* p. m. for Hartford.
" " 11,40 a. m. for Washington.
" " at 5,55 p. m. for Plainfield and New York, via Norwich.
Leave Plainfield at 8,40* a. m. and 4,20* p. m.
Leave Willimantic at 6,35 and 9,42* a. m. and 5,31* p. m.
Arrive at Hartford at 8,45 and 11,20* a. m. and 7,08* p. m.
Leave Hartford at 9,50 a. m. and 4,10 p. m. for Waterbury.
" " at 1,10 p. m. for New Britain.
" " at 7,40 p. m. for Bristol.
Leave Plainville at 10,35 a. m., 4,50 and 8,28 p. m.
Arrive at Waterbury at 11,50 a. m. and 6,08 p. m.
*Connect at Hartford with Express Train for New York and Springfield.
GOING EAST.
Leave Waterbury at 5,05 a. m. and 3,25 p. m.
Leave Plainville at 7,20 and 9,12 a. m. and 4,50 p. m.
Arrive at Hartford at 8,00 and 9,65 a. m. and 1,35 and 5,33 p. m.
Leave Hartford at 10,00 a. m. and †2,00 p. m. for Providence, connecting at Willimantic for Norwich and New London.
" " at 5,45 p. m. for Willimantic.
Leave Willimantic at †7,35 a. m. and ‡3,32 p. m.
Leave Plainfield at 8,50 and †8,35 a. m. and ‡4,26 p. m.
Arrive in Providence at 9,10 and †10,35 a. m., 2,15 and ‡6,25 p. m.
†Connects at Providence for Taunton, New Bedford and Boston.
‡Connects at Providence for Taunton and Boston.
Je20 SAMUEL NOTT, Sup't.

NEW HAVEN AND NORTHAMPTON COMPANY.—HAMPSHIRE AND HAMPDEN RAILROAD.—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.—1860.
NORTHAMPTON AND NEW YORK, via Canal and New York & New Haven Railroads.
On and after June 11th, 1860, Trains will run as follows:
TRAINS FROM NORTHAMPTON:
6,15 a. m.—Accommodation to New York, connecting at Plainville with Hartford, Providence and Fishkill Railroad. Arrive in New Haven, 9,45 a. m., New York 12,45 p. m.
11,05.—Express Train for New York. Receiving passengers from the Conn. River R. R., from Greenfield, Brattleboro' and the north. Receiving passengers from and connecting with the Western Railroad east and west, at Westfield; Hartford, Providence and Fishkill R. R., at Plainville; arriving at New Haven 2,05 and New York 4,45.
5,30 p. m.—For Westfield, receiving passengers from Conn. River R. R., from Greenfield, Brattleboro' and the north; connecting with Western Railroad at Westfield, for the West.
TRAINS TO NORTHAMPTON:
10,55 a. m.—Express train from New Haven in connection with 8,00 a. m. train from New York; receiving passengers from Western Railroad, East and West at Westfield. Connecting at Northampton with trains on Conn. River Road for Greenfield, Brattleboro and the White Mountains.
3,30 p. m.—Accommodation from New Haven in connection with 12,15 train from New York. Receiving passengers from Hartford, Providence and Fishkill R. R.; and Collinsville Branch, at Plainville. Connecting with trains East and West on the Western Railroad at Westfield, and with train on Conn. River R. R. for Greenfield at Northampton.
8,15 p. m.—From Westfield in connection with trains on Western Railroad from Albany.
The 10,55 a. m. train from New Haven arrives in season for all the Stage Lines.
Freight to and from New York forwarded without change of cars, at as low rates as any direct Line. Freight should be directed via Canal Railroad. Freight Depot in New York corner Franklin and Centre streets. CHAS. N. YEAMANS, Sup't.
Westfield, 1860. Jell

NEW LONDON, WILLIMANTIC AND PALMER RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, July 16th, 1860.
Trains leave Palmer 7,55 a. m. and 2,10 p. m.
Leave New London 7,15 a. m. and 1,45 p. m.
Trains connect with Western road east and west, with Hartford and Fishkill road at Willimantic, at New London with Stonington and Providence, New Haven and New York trains, and Boat to New York.
d12 RICHARD N. DOWD, Sup't.

AMHERST, BELCHERTOWN AND PALMER RAILROAD.—On and after April 9, 1860, trains will run as follows: Leave Amherst for Palmer at 8,00 a. m. Leave Palmer for Amherst at 2,00 p. m., connecting at Palmer with trains to and from Boston, Springfield, Albany and New York. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, leave Amherst at 4 p. m.; returning, leave Palmer at 6,15 p. m.
Passengers taking the mail trains from Albany or New York for Springfield, or the 10,25 and 1,20 p. m. trains east from Springfield, will not fail to connect at Palmer with cars for Amherst. Stage accommodations at Belchertown for Enfield, Greenwich and Dana; at Amherst for Northampton, North Hadley, Hadley and Sunderland.
o14 W. DIXEY, General Agent.

NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD AND SPRINGFIELD RAILROAD.—On and after April 23d, 1860, Trains leave Springfield as follows:
7,00 a. m., Accommodation Train for Hartford, Middletown Junction, New Haven, New York and Way Stations.
10,30 a. m., Accommodation Train for Hartford only.
12,15 p. m., Express Train for Hartford, Middletown Junction, Meriden, New Haven and New York.
2,00 p. m., Accommodation Train for Middletown Junction, Hartford, New Haven, New York and Way Stations.
6,30 p. m., Express Train for Hartford, Middletown Junction, Meriden, New Haven and New York.
8,35 p. m., Accommodation Train to Hartford only.
April 20th, 1860. a21 E. M. REED, Sup't.

PROVIDENCE AND WORCESTER RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, June 11, 1860.
Passenger Trains will leave Providence for Worcester and Way Stations at 7,20 and 11,45 a. m., and 4,20 p. m.
Worcester for Providence and Way Stations at 7,00 and 11,30 a. m. and 4,00 p. m.
PROVIDENCE AND UXBRIDGE SPECIAL TRAIN.
Leave Providence at 7,00 p. m.
Leave Uxbridge at 5,45 a. m.
VALLEY FALLS TRAINS.
Leave Providence 6,00, **7,20**, 9,30, 10,30, **11,45** a. m., 12 m., and 1,30, 2,30, 3,30, **4,20**, 5,30, 6,30, 7,00 and 8,00 p. m.
Leave Valley Falls 6,25, 7,00, 8,00, **8,53**, 10,00, 11,00 a. m., and 1,00, **1,25**, 2,00, 3,00, 4,00, **5,55**, 6,05 and 7,30 p. m.
Those trains in bold figures are the Worcester trains.
The Worcester trains connect at Providence with steamer Perry to and from Newport morning and evening and with the splendid steamers Plymouth Rock and Commonwealth to and from New York via Stonington.
At Worcester Junction with trains to and from the Western, Worcester and Nashua, Fitchburg and Worcester, Boston and Worcester and Norwich and Worcester Railroads.
Through Tickets to all important points at the West, can be obtained at the office of this company, in Providence, at as low rates as by any other route.
S. H. TABOR, Sup't.
Providence, June 9th, 1860. Je16

Insurance.

INCORPORATED 1810!!
HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Capital and Assets
$930,709 00.
POLICIES ISSUED AND RENEWED; Losses equitably adjusted and *paid immediately* upon satisfactory proofs, *in New York funds*, by the undersigned, the DULY AUTHORIZED AGENT.
j28 R. E. LADD, Agent.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.
Paid up Capital, $1,500,000 00
Productive Assets, $2,104,100 02
Insure against loss and damage by fire on terms adapted to the hazard, and consistent with the laws of compensation.
Organized in 1819, with a perpetual charter.
R. E. LADD, Agent for Springfield and vicinity, office Music Hall Building, Main street.

CHARTER OAK FIRE INSURANCE CO., Hartford. Capital $300,000, and large Surplus. Jos. H. Sprague, Secretary. Ralph Gillet, President. RANDOLPH E. LADD, Agent.

CITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Hartford, Conn. Capital $250,000, and large Surplus. C. C. Waite, Secretary. C. B. Bowers, President. R. E. LADD, Agent.

CONWAY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Conway, Mass. Capital and Surplus $200,000. David C. Rogers, Secretary. James S. Whitney, President. R. E. LADD, Agent.

WESTERN MASS. INSURANCE CO., Pittsfield, Mass. Capital, $150,000. Surplus, $58,878. J. C. Goodridge, Secretary. E. H. Kellogg, President. RANDOLPH E. LADD, Agent.
Insurance to any required amount can be effected with the above named and other first class Companies, in this and other States, by calling on the subscriber at his office, Nos. 3 and 4 Music Hall Building, Springfield, Mass.
jl5 R. E. LADD, Insurance Agent.

A. BURT, LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.
At C. R. Chaffe & Co's., Hampden Block. f7 '60

MASSASOIT INSURANCE COMPANY of SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
OFFICE FORT BLOCK.
Cash Capital $150,000. Cash Surplus $81,097 65.
DIRECTORS:

Samuel S. Day,	William Birnie,
Chester W. Chapin,	A. W. Chapin,
J. B. Vinton,	Henry Gray,
Stephen C. Bemis,	C. L. Covill,
Henry Fuller, Jr.,	A. L. Soule,
J. B. M. Stebbins,	O. H. Greenleaf,

E. S. Chapin. SAMUEL S. DAY, President.
N. A. CLARKE, Secretary. jl '00

THE WESTFIELD MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., WESTFIELD, MASS.—Incorporated 1852. Continues to insure Real and Personal Property on favorable terms, and is the only mutual office in this county that insures personal property. They have always paid the insured good dividends. Applications by mail promptly attended to.
DIRECTORS:

E. B. Gillett,	Dennis Hedges,	A. P. Rand,
Hiram Harrison,	Frederick Bush,	Wm. Provin,
	Henry Loomis,	

A. P. RAND, Sec'y. E. B. GILLETT, Pres't.
f4 Sly

MASSACHUSETTS
MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY.
Office 3 Foot's Building,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
Capital and Accumulation August 1, 1859,
$271,208 12.
Directors:

Caleb Rice,	H. Fuller, Jr.,	E. D. Beach,
E. Stockbridge,	James Kirkham,	R. W. Holman,
E. F. Moseley,	P. B. Tyler,	Sylvanus Adams,
Wm. Rice,	Otis Childs,	Albert Morgan,
R. A. Chapman,	W. C. Sturtevant,	Samuel Bowles,
Homer Foot,	Jos. P. Brooks,	F. B. Bacon,
	A. Lambert.	

CALEB RICE, President.
F. B. BACON, Secretary.
Dr A. LAMBERT, Med. Examiner. al5 1y

SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE CO.
OF SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
OFFICE FORT BLOCK, MAIN STREET.
Cash Capital, $200,000.
Assets, (May 1, 1859,) $486,174 64.
Continues to insure against loss or damage by fire. Also against the hazards of Marine and Inland Navigation, on as favorable terms as other well established Stock Companies. Losses promptly adjusted and paid.
DIRECTORS:

Edmund Freeman,	Albert Morgan,
Chester W. Chapin,	William Birnie,
Daniel L. Harris,	Waitstill Hastings,
Marvin Chapin,	George Walker,
Edward Southworth,	Lombard Dale,
Jacob B. Merrick,	Charles Merriam,
	Henry F. Russell.

EDMUND FREEMAN, President.
WM. CONNER, JR., Secretary. jl'00 1y

OLD NORTHAMPTON INSURANCE AGENCY.
Over the Post Office, Northampton, Mass.
THAYER & PECK, Agents.
Real Estate and General Brokers and Pension Agents.
Messrs Thayer & Peck offer to the county and vicinity unusual facilities for effecting insurance on all kinds of Property—in Policies of one month or five years, or intermediate time, to suit the insuring party. Their commissions represent capital in
First Class Stock Companies to the amount of $5,-550,698.
In good Dividend paying mutual Companies, $1,-500,000.
In Life Insurance Companies, $2,229,002.
With so large a basis, they feel confident of being able to accommodate all who are willing to pay a reasonable premium in safe companies. ☞ All communications by mail promptly answered.
PASSAGE TICKETS, from Liverpool and Ireland, by popular Boston and New York Lines of Packets, and DRAFTS on the Royal Bank of Ireland, in sums of £1 and upwards constantly on hand and for sale. j3

HAMPDEN FIRE INSURANCE CO.
OFFICE—PYNCHON BANK BLOCK,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
Cash Capital, $150,000. Cash Surplus, $70,531.
DIRECTORS:

Jos. C. Pynchon,	James Kirkham,	Homer Foot,
Ephraim W. Bond,	Charles L. Shaw,	P. B. Tyler,
Erasmus D. Beach,	W. E. Montague,	Alfred Rowe,
E. F. Moseley,	Edwin Seeger,	H. B. Crane,
Otis Childs,	Geo. B. Morris,	Chas. Marsh.

JOS. C. PYNCHON, President.
CHARLES MARSH, Secretary. jl '60

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., BOSTON, MASS.—Accumulated Fund $1,500,000. Last Dividend, 37 per cent. The oldest and most successful Life Ins. Co. in New England—the insurers participating in the profits.
MANAGERS—Willard Phillips, President; Charles P. Curtis, Marshall P. Wilder, Thomas A. Dexter, Charles Hubbard, Sewell Tappan, George H. Folger, Wm. B. Reynolds, Patrick T. Jackson, A. W. Thaxter, Jr; Benj. F. Stevens, Secretary. H. S. NOYES, Agent for Springfield and vicinity.
Office, opposite Court Square. a21 1yd

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
CASH CAPITAL, (all paid in,) $200,000.
D. R. SATTERLEE, Prest.
CHAS. WILSON, Sec'y.
This company return 75 PER CENT of the net profits to the Policy Holders at the close of each fiscal year, thus enabling the insured to realize the full benefits of the best Mutual Companies, while they assume no liability whatever. Rates as low as in other Stock Companies.
AUGUSTINE BURT, Agent,
my10 1yd 190 Main street.

Medical.

STUTTERING, STAMMERING OR IMPOTENCE OF SPEECH.—This defect is permanently cured by newly discovered Pathological means, without pain or surgical operation. The most reliable and satisfactory reference will be given. DR PRATT, Articulist, 14 Florence street, Boston. Home from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. only. jy27 6d

DR CHARLES SWEET intends to be in Hartford on the second Tuesday in each month and the day following in Springfield at Cooley's Hotel, to attend to Bones, Hip and Spinal Diseases, Fever Sores, Scrofula and Rheumatic Difficulties. The remainder of the time he will be at home in Lebanon, except when attending to special calls.
o21 1yd

DR HOOKER has opened his new office and laboratory, corner of Main and Pynchon sts., Springfield, Mass., and is prepared to attend promptly all professional calls in or out of the city, and to furnish his patrons with pure medicines, simple or compound. Consultation rooms over the laboratory. Office hours 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. The office hours from 1 to 3 will be strictly observed and special attention given to the treatment of chronic diseases. je14
N. B.—Catarrh speedily and permanently cured.

READ. READ. READ.
S. LYON'S
PURE OHIO CATAWBA BRANDY.
Another large lot of this truly Pure Medicinal Brandy has been received.
The proprietor of this Brandy guarantees that it will cure Summer Complaint with children or the money will be refunded, as it will effectually relieve that affliction. It is prescribed by physicians in place of Paregoric, not having the deadening effect of that medicine upon the brain. These facts are proved by the Analysis certificates of those celebrated Chemists, Prof Upham Shepard, M. D., of Charleston; Dr A. A. Hayes, Boston; J. R. Chilton, M. D., New York; Hiram Cox, M. D., Cin.; J. R. Nichols, Chemist, Boston; Dr La Mont, Chicago; Dr T. Phelps, Nashville; Dr D. R. Burrus, West Troy; Drs Dodge, Gaffney, Collins, Black, Ct. H. HUTCHINS, Sole Agent for Springfield and county of Hampden.
Je9 3md

DR SWEET'S
INFALLIBLE LINIMENT,
THE GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY,
For Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Stiff Neck and Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts and Wounds, Piles, Headache, and all Rheumatic and Nervous Disorders.
For all of which it is a speedy and certain remedy, and never fails. This Liniment is prepared from the recipe of Dr Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, the famous bone setter, and has been used in his practice more than twenty years with the most astonishing success.
As an Alleviator of Pain, it is unrivaled by any preparation before the public, of which the most skeptical may be convinced by a single trial.
This Liniment will cure rapidly and radically Rheumatic Disorders of every kind, and in thousands of cases where it has been used it has never been known to fail.
For Neuralgia, it will afford immediate relief in every case, however distressing.
It will relieve the worst case of Headache in three minutes, and is warranted to do it.
Toothache also it will cure instantly.
For Nervous Debility and General Lassitude arising from imprudence or excess this Liniment is a most happy and unfailing remedy. Acting directly upon the nervous tissues, it strengthens and revivifies the system, and restores it to elasticity and vigor.
For Piles.—As an external remedy, we claim that it is the *best* known, and we challenge the world to produce an equal. Every victim of this distressing complaint should give it a trial, for it will not fail to afford immediate relief, and in a majority of cases will effect a *radical* cure.
Quinsy and Sore Throat are sometimes extremely malignant and dangerous, but a timely application of this Liniment will never fail to cure.
Sprains are sometimes very obstinate and enlargement of the joints is liable to occur if neglected. The worst case may be conquered by this Liniment in two or three days.
Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Sores, Ulcers, Burns and Scalds, yield readily to the wonderfully healing properties of DR SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT, when used according to directions. Also, Chilblains, Frosted Feet, and Insect Bites and Stings.
Every Horse Owner should have this remedy at hand, for its timely use at the first appearance of Lameness will effectually prevent those formidable diseases to which all horses are liable, and which render so many otherwise valuable horses nearly worthless.
Over four hundred voluntary testimonials to the wonderful curative properties of this Liniment have been received within the last two years, and many of them from persons in the highest ranks of life.
CAUTION.
To avoid imposition, observe the Signature and Likeness of Dr Stephen Sweet on every label, and also "Stephen Sweet's Infallible Liniment" blown in the glass of each bottle, without which none are genuine.
RICHARDSON & CO.,
Sole Proprietors, Norwich, Ct.
For sale by all Druggists. e20 codacowly

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S
AROMATIC
SCHIEDAM SCHNAPPS,
A SUPERLATIVE TONIC, DIURETIC, ANTI-DYSPEPTIC AND
INVIGORATING CORDIAL.
WOLFE'S celebrated SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS should be in the hands of every traveler. No family should leave the city or be without a supply during the warm weather. It invariably corrects the ill effects of change of weather, and as a beverage it is the purest liquor made in the world.
Put up in pint and quart bottles. Also—
UDOLPHO WOLFE'S
PURE COGNAC BRANDY,
Imported and Bottled by himself, warranted pure, and the best quality, with his certificate on the bottle, and his seal on the cork.

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S
PURE PORT WINE,
Imported and bottled by himself, put up for medicinal use, with his certificate on the bottle; warranted pure and the best quality.

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S
PURE SHERRY WINE,
Imported and bottled by himself, the same as the Port Wine.

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S
PURE MADEIRA WINE,
Imported and bottled by himself for private and medicinal use, the best Wine ever offered for sale to the trade in bottles. This Wine is warranted perfectly pure.

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S
PURE JAMAICA RUM,
ST. CROIX RUM, SCOTCH & IRISH WHISKEY.
All the above imported and bottled by himself, warranted pure and the best quality.
TO THE PUBLIC.
I will stake my reputation, as a man, my standing as a merchant of thirty years' residence in New York that what I pledge and testify to with my seal, my label, and my certificate, is correct, and can be relied upon by every purchaser.
Physicians who use Wines and Liquors in their practice should give the preference to these articles.
For sale by all respectable Druggists and Apothecaries. The wholesale Druggists of Boston will supply the trade. Also, M. E. BURR & CO., or G. C. GOODWIN, dealers in Family Medicines.
UDOLPHO WOLFE,
Sole Manufacturer and Importer of the Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps.
Je9 3md No. 22 Beaver street, New York.

DR E. C. ALLEN, HOMŒPATH, Residence and Office on Main street, at the House of D. S. Rowland, second north of the Baptist Church. Office hours from 7 to 9 o'clock a. m., and from 12 to 2 p. m. my7

DR SORNBORGER
Has been persuaded by his friends and patrons in Hampden county to stop at the Cabot House in Chicopee every Thursday from nine o'clock a. m. until five p. m.
Dr S. may be found at his office (in Northampton, Lyman's Building, Main st., opposite the Town Hall,) positively on Saturday from seven o'clock a. m. until five p. m. Residence, River st., West Block, No. 4.
Dr S. pays particular attention to the many weakening Diseases of Women and Children which so often cause a life-time of Misery, Consumption and Death. He likewise treats all Diseases of the Blood and all other Diseases which people in this climate are subject to. The Dr solicits a call from all people suffering with disease.
Consultation free.
Reference can be had to many thousands of individuals who have gained their health from an almost hopeless condition. Those people live in this vicinity where they get cured and where a man though a prophet is without honor. je23 Saw

MRS WINSLOW, an Experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers her Soothing Syrup, for children teething, which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is sure to regulate the Bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants.

We have put up and sold this article for over ten years, and can say in confidence and truth of it, what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after ten years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfillment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the Syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skillful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in thousands of cases.

It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve Griping in the Bowels and Wind Colic, and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied, end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—do not let your prejudices nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis & Perkins, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

☞ Sold by Druggists throughout the world. Principal Office, No. 13 Cedar street, New York.
Price 25 cents a bottle.
Sold in Springfield by H. HUTCHINS. jy27 1ydaw

DYSPEPSIA REMEDY.
DR DARIUS HAM'S
AROMATIC INVIGORATING SPIRIT.
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-Burn, Colic Pains, Wind in the Stomach, or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.
IT STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES, BUT WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR STUPIFY.
As a Medicine, it is quick and effectual, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and other derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner.
It will instantly revive the most melancholy and drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.
Persons who, from the injurious use of liquors, have become dejected, and their nervous systems shattered, constitutions broken down, and subject to that horrible curse to humanity, *Delirium Tremens*, will, almost immediately, feel the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr Ham's Invigorating Spirit.
WHAT IT WILL DO.
DOSE.—One wine glass full as often as necessary.
One dose will remove all Bad Spirits.
One dose will cure Heart-Burn.
Three doses will cure Indigestion.
One dose will give you a Good Appetite.
One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia.
One dose will remove the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulence, and as soon as the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, the distressing load and all painful feelings will be removed.
One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels.
A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs.
Persons who are seriously afflicted with any Kidney Complaints are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.
NIGHTLY DISSIPATION.
Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, and feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, in violent headaches, sickness at stomach, weakness, giddiness, &c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings.
Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions should take the Invigorating Spirit three times a day; it will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and irregularities from the menstrual organs, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the careworn face.
During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine to remove disagreeable sensations at the stomach.
All the proprietor asks is a trial, and to induce this, he has put up the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in pint bottles, at 50 cts., quarts $1.
General Depot, 48 Water street, N. Y.
Sold in Boston by Weeks & Potter, 154 Washington st.; in Springfield by B. K. Bliss and G. B. Reynolds, and by Druggists everywhere. m6 1yeod

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE
DR TOWNSEND'S
COMPOUND EXTRACT OF
SARSAPARILLA,
Is the Great Renovator of the BLOOD.
The sovereign remedy for Eruptions of the Skin, Ulcerated Sores, and all forms of cutaneous diseases.
These complaints can be speedily and effectually cured by the use of this world renowned
SARSAPARILLA.
Thousands have experienced its salutary effects, and tens of thousand have witnessed it, until it has ceased to be a question among the intelligent portion of the community.
When the Blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from the effects of Spring weather, change of climate, want of exercise, the use of a uniform saline diet, or any other cause; this compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, will renew the Blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.
TO THE PUBLIC.
The public are hereby notified that the preparation extensively known as DR S. P. TOWNSEND'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA, is now manufactured under my direction and supervision, from the original recipe obtained from Dr S. P. Townsend; and I certify it is composed of ingredients *purely vegetable*, and *without mercury*, and also that the ingredients are judiciously compounded, so as to obtain from them their greatest medicinal effe[cts].
JAMES R. CHILTON, M. D., Chemis[t].
Dr. S. P. Townsend's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, has a reputation among all civilized nations as the best preparation for
RENOVATING AND PURIFYING THE BLOOD
which science has ever offered to man. In this resides its peculiar excellence, and to this is due the world wide renown.
It contains all the vegetable principles which experience has proved useful in clearing the system from disease, extracted and combined with the highest skill which the refinements of modern chemistry enable us to employ.
Whatever may be said by mortified competitors or splenetic physicians, the fact that this medicine is everywhere used, and that its use creates an increased demand, shows conclusively that it possesses medicinal merits of the first order.
CAUTION.
To avoid imposition it will be necessary to see that
DR JAMES R. CHILTON'S
CERTIFICATE as well as the SIGNATURE of Dr S. P. Townsend, is on the outside wrapper of each bottle. Be very careful to use no other.
PROPRIETOR'S OFFICE,
No. 41 Fulton Street, N. Y.
And for sale by every Druggist in this city
s23 eod 3mo

MOTHERS, thousands are daily speaking in the praise of DR EATON'S INFANTILE CORDIAL, and why? because it never fails to afford instantaneous relief when given in time. It acts as if by magic, and one trial alone will convince you that what we say is true. It contains no Paregoric or opiate of any kind, and therefore relieves by removing the sufferings of your child, instead of by deadening its sensibilities. For this reason, it commends itself as the only reliable preparation now known for Children Teething, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Griping in the Bowels, Acidity of the Stomach, Wind, Cold in the Head, and Croup, also, for softening the gums, reducing inflammation, regulating the Bowels, and relieving pain, it has no equal—being an anti spasmodic it is used with unfailing success in all cases of Convulsion or other Fits. As you value the life and health of your children, and wish to save them from those sad and blighting consequences which are certain to result from the use of narcotics of which all other remedies for Infantile Complaints are composed, take none but Dr Eaton's Infantile Cordial, this you can rely upon. It is perfectly harmless, and cannot injure the most delicate infant. Price, 25 cents. Full directions accompany each bottle. Prepared only by
CHURCH & DUPONT,
No. 409 Broadway, New York.

BLOOD FOOD.
Healthy human Blood upon being analyzed always presents us with the same essential elements, and gives of course the True Standard. Analyze the Blood of a person suffering from Consumption, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, &c., and we find in every instance certain deficiencies in the red globules of Blood. Supply these deficiencies, and you are made well. The Blood Food is founded upon this Theory—hence its astonishing success. There are Five Preparations adapted to the deficiencies of the Blood in different diseases. For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, or any affection whatever of the Throat or Lungs inducing Consumption, use No. 1, which is also the No. for Depression of Spirits, Loss of Appetite, and for all chronic complaints arising from Over-use, General Debility, and Nervous Prostration. No. 2, for Liver Complaints. No. 3, for Dyspepsia. Being already prepared for absorption it is taken by Drops and carried immediately into the circulation, so that what you gain you retain. The No. 4 is for Female Irregularities, Hysteria, Weaknesses, &c. See special directions for this. For Salt Rheum, Eruptions, Scrofulous, Kidney, and Bladder Complaints, take No. 5. In all cases the directions must be strictly followed. Price of the Blood Food is $1 per bottle.
Sold by CHURCH & DUPONT,
No. 409 Broadway, New York.
By G. C. Goodwin & Co., wholesale agents, Boston, and by all respectable Druggists throughout the country. jy16 Sly
Sold wholesale and retail by H. HUTCHINS, 58 Main street, Springfield.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,
FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.
And for the speedy cure of the subjoined varieties of Disease:
SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, SUCH AS TUMORS, ULCERS, SORES, ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, BLOTCHES, BOILS, BLAINS, AND ALL SKIN DISEASES.
OAKLAND, Ind., 6th June, 1859.
J. C. AYER & Co. Gents: I feel it my duty to acknowledge what your Sarsaparilla has done for me. Having inherited a Scrofulous infection, I have suffered from it in various ways for years. Sometimes it burst out in Ulcers on my hands and arms; sometimes it turned inward and distressed me at the stomach. Two years ago it broke out on my head and covered my scalp and ears with one sore, which was painful and loathsome beyond description. I tried many medicines and several physicians, but without much relief from anything. In fact, the disorder grew worse. At length I was rejoiced to read in the Gospel Messenger that you had prepared an alterative (Sarsaparilla), for I knew from your reputation that anything you made must be good. I sent to Cincinnati and got it, and used it till it cured me. I took it, as you advise, in small doses of a teaspoonful over a month, and used almost three bottles. New and healthy skin soon began to form under the scab, which after a while fell off. My skin is now clear, and I know by my feelings that the disease has gone from my system. You can well believe that I feel what I am saying when I tell you, that I hold you to be one of the apostles of the age, and remain ever gratefully. Yours, ALFRED B. TALLEY.
ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, ROSE OR ERYSIPELAS, TETTER AND SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, SORE EYES, DROPSY.
Dr Robert M. Preble writes from Salem, N. Y., 12th Sept., 1859, that he has cured an inveterate case of *Dropsy*, which threatened to terminate fatally, by the persevering use of our Sarsaparilla, and also a dangerous attack of *Malignant Erysipelas* by large doses of the same; says he cures the common *Eruptions* by it constantly.
BRONCHOCELE, GOITRE OR SWELLED NECK.
Zebulon Sloan of Prospect, Texas, writes: "Three bottles of your Sarsaparilla cured me from a *Goitre*—a hideous swelling on the neck, which I had suffered from over two years."
LEUCORRHŒA OR WHITES, OVARIAN TUMOR, UTERINE ULCERATION, FEMALE DISEASES.
Dr J. B. S. Channing, of New York city, writes: "I most cheerfully comply with the request of your agent in saying I have found your Sarsaparilla a most excellent alterative in the numerous complaints for which we employ such a remedy, but especially in *Female Diseases* of the Scrofulous diathesis. I have cured many inveterate cases of Leucorrhœa by it, and some where the complaint was caused by *ulceration of the uterus*. The ulceration itself was soon cured. Nothing within my knowledge equals it for these female derangements."
"Edward S. Marrow, of Newbury, Ala., writes, "A dangerous *ovarian tumor* on one of the females in my family, which had defied all the remedies we could employ, has at length been completely cured by your Extract of Sarsaparilla. Our physician thought nothing but extirpation could afford relief, but he advised the trial of your Sarsaparilla as the last resort before cutting, and it proved effectual. After taking your remedy eight weeks no symptom of the disease remains."
SYPHILIS AND MERCURIAL DISEASE.
NEW ORLEANS, 25th August, 1859.
DR J. C. AYER: Sir, I cheerfully comply with the request of your agent, and report to you some of the effects I have realized with your Sarsaparilla.
I have cured with it, in my practice, most of the complaints for which it is recommended, and have found its effects truly wonderful in the cure of *Venereal and Mercurial Disease*. One of my patients had Syphilitic ulcers in his throat, which were consuming his palate and the top of his mouth. Your Sarsaparilla, steadily taken, cured him in five weeks. Another was attacked by secondary symptoms in his nose, and the ulceration had eaten away a considerable part of it, so that I believe the disorder would soon reach his brain and kill him. But it yielded to my administration of your Sarsaparilla; the ulcers healed, and he is well again, not of course without some disfiguration to his face. A woman who had been treated for the same disorder by mercury was suffering from this poison in her bones. They had become so sensitive to the weather that on a damp day she suffered excruciating pain in her joints and bones. She, too, was cured entirely by your Sarsaparilla in a few weeks. I know from its formula, which your agent gave me, that this Preparation from your laboratory must be a great remedy; consequently, these truly remarkable results with it have not surprised me. Fraternally yours,
G. V. LARIMER, M. D.
RHEUMATISM, GOUT, LIVER COMPLAINT.
INDEPENDENCE, Preston Co., Va., 6th July, 1859.
DR J. C. AYER: Sir, I have been afflicted with a painful chronic *Rheumatism* for a long time, which baffled the skill of physicians, and stuck to me in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I tried your Sarsaparilla. One bottle cured me in two weeks, and restored my general health so much that I am far better than before I was attacked. I think it a wonderful medicine. J. FREAM.
Jules Y. Getchell, of St. Louis, writes: "I have been afflicted for years with an *affection of the Liver*, which destroyed my health. I tried everything, and everything failed to relieve me; and I have been a broken-down man for some years from no other cause than *derangement of the Liver*. My beloved pastor, the Rev Mr Espy, advised me to try your Sarsaparilla, because he said he knew you, and anything you made was worth trying. By the blessing of God it has cured me, and has so purified my blood as to make a new man of me. I feel young again. The best that can be said of you is not half good enough."
SCHIRRUS, CANCER TUMORS, ENLARGEMENT, ULCERATION, CARIES AND EXFOLIATION OF THE BONES.
A great variety of cases have been reported to us where cures of these formidable complaints have resulted from the use of this remedy, but our space here will not admit them. Some of them may be found in our American Almanac, which the agents below named are pleased to furnish gratis to all who call for them.
DYSPEPSIA, HEART DISEASE, FITS, EPILEPSY, MELANCHOLY, NEURALGIA.
Many remarkable cures of these affections have been made by the alterative power of this medicine. It stimulates the vital functions into vigorous action, and thus overcomes disorders which would be supposed beyond its reach. Such a remedy has long been required by the necessities of the people, and we are confident that this will do for them all that medicine can do.
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,
FOR THE RAPID CURE OF
Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the Relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the Disease.
This is a remedy so universally known to surpass any other for the cure of throat and lung complaints, that it is useless here to publish the evidence of its virtues. Its unrivaled excellence for coughs and colds, and its truly wonderful cures of pulmonary disease, have made it known throughout the civilized nations of the earth. Few are the communities, or even families, among them who have not some personal experience of its effects—some living trophy in their midst of its victory over the subtle and dangerous disorders of the throat and lungs. As all know the dreadful fatality of these disorders, and as they know, too, the effects of this remedy, we need not do more than to assure them that it has now all the virtues that it did have when making the cures which have won so strongly upon the confidence of mankind.
Prepared by Dr J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. [illegible] eodawCeowtm

The Republican.

Saturday Morning, July 28, 1860.

CITY ITEMS.

The First church Sabbath school have a pic-nic on Round Hill next Tuesday.

E. P. Graves of Greenfield, who received the late appointment of route mail agent between this city and Barton, Vt., in place of Charles Smith resigned, has also been obliged to leave the office, being insufficient for its labor. Roswell Andrus, also of Greenfield, is Mr Graves' successor.

There was a "gorgeous array" of school girls at the depot yesterday morning, on their way home from the Mount Holyoke seminary to spend vacation. A large crowd also came down the evening previous, and the train west was obliged to add an extra car for their accommodation.

A pleasant excursion from this vicinity to Providence and Newport will occur early in August. The route will be by cars to Hartford and Providence, thence by boat to Newport, and the fare from Hartford to Providence and return will be reduced to $2, and $2,50 to Newport and return. The excursion will commence August 1st and continue until the 6th, but allowing parties to return any day between.

A temporary injunction has been granted against the New Haven, Hartford and Springfield railroad company, on complaint of the New York and New Haven company, restraining the former corporation from running excursion and other passengers trains over their road in connection with steamboats running between New York and New Haven. The decision also forbids the company from making any further contracts unless they arrange to run their cars into the depot at New Haven.

The Western railroad and Hudson river excursionists who left their homes for New York on Wednesday last, returned home on the early Western train, yesterday morning. Superintendent Gray and conductor Adams of the Western road, and others who contributed to the success and pleasure of the former trip, were present and attentive on this occasion. Nearly all who joined the excursion visited the Great Eastern on Thursday, and the theaters and other places of amusement the evening previous. The Springfield band added much to the enjoyment of the trip; and the general sentiment in respect to the whole affair was one of gratification and approval.

The negro Williams, who stole the carpenter's tools from Mr Mayo of this city, and escaped with them to Albany, was examined in the police court yesterday morning and sentenced to a fine of $6 and costs, amounting in all to about $30. He was brought from Albany to this city by City Marshal Childs, and while at the Greenbush depot attempted to escape, but was chased up to a canal running from the river, where he was captured and put aboard the train. He was once a slave in one of the southern states, but he escaped from there a few months since, and is now working his way towards Canada. When the marshal arrived at Albany quite a crowd collected around the negro, and discussed the propriety of keeping him from the custody of the officer, thinking him a slaveholder and the negro his fugitive. When on trial at the police court, he claimed that he had worked for Mr Mayo and that he refused to pay him the wages promised, so he took the tools for an equivalent. He paid his fine and the costs attending his arrest, and started for the north.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS ITEMS.

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

One of the latest marvels in hen production is a double egg laid by a hen belonging to Mrs Zerviah Calkins of Wilbraham. One egg is enclosed within the other, the inner one which has a hard shell, being about the ordinary size, and the outer one seven and a half inches by five. The producer of such eggs ought not to be long in the market—the widow, we mean, not the hen.

HAMPSHIRE COUNTY.

The Mansion House, Northampton, is doing a more than ever satisfactory business, this summer, for both proprietor and guests;—a fact which is but a legitimate conclusion to the popularity of Mr Hill, the landlord. Among the arrivals there, this week, are:—

J. K. Williams of Hartford; Mrs Isaac Gibson, Miss M. Duffie, Mrs E. M. Depeister, Rev C. R. Duffie, and two Misses Duffies, New York; Wm. Jaffrey and wife, New York; Mrs W. S. Packer and daughter, Brooklyn; Geo. A. Fuller, Lawrence; Z. M. Crane, wife and son, Dalton; Mrs L. Crane, do; Mrs O. B. Hayes, Chicago; T. M. Bryan, Philadelphia; Hon John M. Reed and wife, do; O. W. F. Randolph and wife, New York; J. H. Smith, wife and daughter, New York; H. W. Pitkin and wife, Louisville, Ky.; Mrs J. D. Sands, Miss C. B. Sands, P. J. Sands, Master Harvey Sands and servant, New York; R. J. Shurtleff and wife, Springfield; Dr John B. Alley, Boston.

About 175 dogs have been licensed in Northampton. In each of the villages of Florence, Leeds and Paper Mill there is but one licensed dog. At the Bay State village there are three.

The venerable Dr Peck of Northampton is lying dangerously ill at his residence in King street, with a disease upon the brain.

The "Highland Farm," in North Farms, formerly owned by Sylvester Bridgman of Northampton, has been purchased by J. H. Humphrey of Boston, who has been residing in Bridge street, Northampton, for some time.

Mr and Mrs Dimock of Florence, Northampton, start next week on a tour to Europe, to be absent several months.

There are about seventy visitors stopping at Dr Munde's water cure in Florence.

I. S. Parsons of Florence has just completed 5 new houses on Maple street, adding much to the beauty and comfort of the village.

Gregory & Wells of Easthampton have leased Zenas Kingsley's woolen mill, and are fast putting it into shape for the manufacture of cotton batting and yarn. They have engaged W. C. Blythe of Conway to superintend their business. It is rumored that the same company are going to set Strong Kingsley's mill in operation, which is now standing idle.

It is found that out of thirteen drafted at Goshen in the war of 1812, nine are now living, four of them in Goshen and five elsewhere.

BERKSHIRE COUNTY.

A forty-year-old widower of Great Barrington, who signs himself "E. W.," advertises in the Litchfield, Ct., paper for a matrimonial partner. He would like an intelligent young lady, with some property, and could take a rich widow, if she has no children. This widower is a printer, and the one who lately sold his bedsteads, and "ten thousand other articles" with them.

Charles Lehman, a German of Pittsfield, arose in his sleep a few nights since, and while going about the house fell thirty feet to the ground, striking his side upon the top of a barrel, and injuring him quite severely.

Messrs D. & H. Stearns of Pittsfield lately paid 29 cents per pound for 83 pounds of stone, which was sold to them in a sack of wool. It was purchased from a Boston firm, who imported it from the Cape of Good Hope.

WORCESTER COUNTY.

Mrs Marcus Wilcox of North Blackstone, while riding in a carriage on Sunday, was thrown out and kicked by the horse in such a manner that her recovery is doubtful.

EASTERN MASSACHUSETTS.

Rev Mr Doherty, a Catholic clergyman of Cambridge, received a purse of $500 from his friends, just as he was leaving for Ireland, on Saturday.

The case of conscience reported, in which $22 were restored to a firm on Blackstone street, in Boston, by a penitent thief, was a very bad one. The bills were all counterfeit. It is said the firm in question have expended more than $22 to keep the joke quiet, but it leaked out by the revelations of some who can't bear to keep a good thing to themselves.

The first of August will be celebrated with great eclat by the colored residents of New Bedford.

Among the visitors to the late regatta at Worcester were five students who *walked* to that city from Boston. They left at 5½ o'clock Monday morning, and reached their destination at 8 o'clock in the evening.

The anniversary of the state normal school at Salem occurred on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, when twenty-six young ladies graduated.

A good many folks will be amused to hear that Rev Mr Higginson, author of "Saints and their Bodies," and an enthusiastic leader in the muscle movement, got a thorough ducking in Lake Quinsigamond, during the regatta, because he did not know enough to turn to the right while taking a pull in his wherry. The wherry coming the other way did turn to the right and run into him, upsetting him and leaving him floundering in the water. Nobody thought of assisting the man who thinks "everybody should be able to take care of himself," but he got out safely, and will hereafter "keep to the right."

The run-away captain of a Boston schooner, who made himself comfortable by the sale of the cargo for his own benefit was enjoying his *otium cum dig* with a woman not his wife on a lone island of the Maine coast when a Boston officer overhauled him, last week, and brought him away. The schooner was the Amulet, owned by Pliny Nickerson of Boston, and it is said she is now on a fishing voyage in charge of a friend of the ex-captain.

MAINE.

On the new Androscoggin mill, building at Lewiston, they are to swing a bell, which is already cast, weighing 10,000 pounds, the largest in New England.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Ann Maria, a young daughter of Thomas Martin of Portsmouth, was shot in the abdomen by a cannon wad, Saturday evening, and died from her wounds on Tuesday.

VERMONT.

The shooting of the young man Lewis Page, at Hyde Park, by George Ladd, a few days since, was the result of such gross carelessness that Ladd has been arrested. Ladd was visiting Page, and there found a gun which he was told was loaded. Page jokingly gave the military order when Ladd actually took aim at his breast and fired. He died almost instantly.

RHODE ISLAND.

There are some smart old men in Rhode Island. Stephen Crandall of Tiverton, ninety-three years of age, mowed on Friday last from early morning until eleven o'clock, after which he spread the swaths with all the activity of a younger man. Wm. Francis of Fall River, eighty-four years of age, last week led the field of mowers with the alacrity of a young man in his prime.

O. S. Spencer of the Atlantic House at Watch Hill, played three strings of ten-pins on his alley that would be hard to beat. On the three games he scored just 900, making ninety "ten strikes" in succession.

CONNECTICUT.

In Voluntown, a staid old citizen over whose head the meteor passed, said he "smelt the tar," and was indignant "that the boys should be allowed to play such pranks with balloons and tar barrels; they might set something afire."

During a thunder storm last Thursday evening, a flash of lightning killed two pair of cattle belonging to Elisha Moore of Bloomfield. The cattle were in a lot and pretty near together when the bolt hit them. They were worth $500.

Dr Kasson of Canton, who recently came in possession of a second wife of some beauty and considerable spirit, was much surprised last Thursday on returning from a drive among his patients, to find the house empty; the wife gone, bag and baggage; and the most marvelous tales afloat among the village gossips. The latter have it that a swift fine carriage drove up to the doctor's, then away; then returning with two or three more; then followed the packing and lading of trunks; exit the lady; crack of whips; clouds of dust in the distance; cloud of mystery over the village and over the whole transaction.

Wide Awake Rally at Hartford.—The Hartford Wide Awakes and their fellow organizations of Newark, Springfield and other places, have been enjoying a little carnival of their own, this week, the occasion being a visit to Hartford of the Newark Wide Awakes, to whom it was desirable that suitable honor should be done. The Newark club left home 110 strong, Thursday morning, by a special steamer, and accompanied by ex-U. S. Senator Miller of New Jersey, with several other prominent politicians and editors of their state, made a safe passage up the Sound and river, reaching the Hartford wharf at a little past nine o'clock the same evening. Their arrival had not been unexpected, and a large crowd was at hand to receive them, with bonfires burning, cannon firing, music, etc. The Wide Awake ladies of Hartford had also spread a bountiful collation in the City Hall, which the company, now over 800 strong, entered at quarter past 10, after having made a short march through some of the principal streets. The Hall was gaily decorated, and the tables fairly groaned under the load upon them. The Wide Awakes did their "duty," and then speeches of welcome and good cheer were made by Geo. S. Gilman of Hartford, H. N. Congar of Newark, (editor of the Mercury,) senator Dixon, ex-senator Miller of N. J., Dwight Loomis, J. Y. Foster of Newark, J. R. Hawley of the Hartford Press, Geo. P. Bissell, and others. The meeting broke up at a late hour, everybody satisfied. There were a number of Springfield Wide Awakes, with many from other towns, present to join in these festivities. Speaker Pennington was detained at home, and the absence of George Ashmun was also the occasion of regret.

On Friday the visitors were shown about the city, to Colt's armory, Sharp's factory, etc. In the evening a grand demonstration was made at the camp. A delegation of some seventy-five Wide Awakes from this city, with the Springfield brass band went down by special train to attend, and other delegations were present from New Britain, Unionville, East Hartford, etc. The whole city was, for the evening, "Wide Awake" with torches, music, processions, and all the attendant circumstances of a great demonstration. The return train to Springfield had not left Hartford at midnight, and the telegraph completes the record of the affair:—

[By Telegraph.]

Hartford, Friday, July 27.

The Wide-Awake rally to-night was one of the grandest affairs of the campaign. The large Camp which holds 3000 people was literally packed, and crowds were unable to gain admittance. The meeting was addressed by Senator Foster, Lieut-Gov Catlin, and several others. Several presentations were made from the Hartford Wide Awakes and the citizens of Hartford to the Newark Wide Awakes, and a flag from Newark to the Hartford Wide Awakes. A grand torchlight procession next came off, after which the visiting Wide Awakes were served to a splendid collation. The whole affair has been a complete success.

Great excitement has been created in Columbia, Lorain county, Ohio, by a strange affair which took place at the residence of John Squires, a farmer, whose son and nephew, Wallace Walwrath, slept together, although they did not agree well. On Wednesday night, last week, Walwrath rose, took down a gun, and dealt a mortal blow upon John's head, while he was asleep. About daylight in the morning, he left the chamber, and going to his uncle's room, said, "Uncle John, I am afraid I have hurt John in my sleep. He lies in bed all covered with blood." John is beyond all hope of recovery. Walwrath says he must have done the act while he was asleep, and to this he stuck up to the last accounts.

A school house at Marion, Linn county, Iowa, was struck by lightning last week Friday, and three out of seven children present were instantly killed. The other four, with Miss Kellogg, the teacher, were knocked senseless.

☞ Our readers will see by a glance at our advertising columns that Dr Lighthill is soon to be in this city. The remarkable success he has met with is instanced by the following from *The Jeffersonian*, (Danbury, Conn.,) of April 10th, 1860:—

"In these days of brazen quackery, when humbug is very likely to bear away the palm, and when daubs, and pretenders, and charlatans in every department of art and literature are dubbed "professor," it is refreshing to be able to bear witness to the skill and scientific accomplishment of a man like Dr Lighthill, who has taken a course of instruction in Surgery the thoroughness of which Americans know little of, and who holds diplomas from the best colleges of Europe and this country. His cures are certainly marvelous, and we can testify from our personal observation to their performance. He treats all diseases or irregularities of the eye, ear, and throat."

BORN.

At Greenfield, Iowa, 2d, a daughter to A. P. Lyttleton; 19th, a son to W. G. Bagg.

MARRIED.

At Providence, R. I., 26th, Prof N. P. Hill and Alice, daughter of Isaac Hale.

At Hartford, Ct., 26th, Horace W. Pitkin of Louisville, Ky., and Lucy T. Yale of H.

DIED.

At Greenfield, Iowa, 20th, infant son of W. G. Bagg.

At Potsdam, N. Y., 27th, Rev John Ide, 85, father of Rev Dr Ide of this city.

At Great Barrington, 20th, Thomas Burghardt, 75, a prominent colored citizen; 21st, Nelson Woodruff, 7, son of Joel Crippen.

At Lee, 19th, infant twin daughters of Charles O'Strander; 23d, infant daughter of David S. May; 22d, Clark Dorman, 72.

At the Savin Rock House, near New Haven, Ct., 27th, Frank Upson, 38. The remains will be taken to Westfield, Mass., for interment.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

An "Irrepressible Conflict" in Virginia.

Great excitement prevails at Occaquan, Virginia, sixteen miles from Alexandria, in consequence of an attempt being made to demolish a liberty pole, erected by the republicans, upon which is daily displayed a flag bearing the names of Lincoln and Hamlin. Occaquan is the residence of Mr Underwood, who was driven out of Virginia in 1856 for attending the national convention that nominated Fremont. He was a delegate to Chicago, and, it is said, is sustained in his course at home by about three hundred men. It is reported that the mob is headed by the captain of a military company, who has resigned his office, and that Gen Hatton consented to let them have arms. The republicans of Occaquan held a meeting on Monday night, and resolved to fortify and defend their liberty pole and flag at all hazards. They sent to Alexandria and Washington for ammunition, and notified Governor Letcher of all the facts in the case, and informed him if he did not protect them they should do it themselves. He dispatched a messenger stating that they should be protected, and ordered General Hatton to call out his command, whereupon Hatton resigned. Sixty republicans swear to die before they surrender their liberty pole and flag. The military of Alexandria are expecting orders to march to Occaquan.

Abortion Case at Mansfield, Mass.

Martha Allen, a girl of 17 years, died suddenly at Mansfield, Mass., and was buried, but certain circumstances led the coroner to disinter the body when it was found that she died from an attempt to commit an abortion. The investigation is now proceeding, and meanwhile a young man in Mansfield has been arrested as the instigator.

Four Days Later from Europe.

The steamship City of Washington, from Liverpool the 18th via Queenstown the 19th, has passed Cape Race, N. F., en route to New York.

The British government is said to have received intelligence of another fearful massacre of Christians at Damascus. Five hundred were killed, amongst whom was the Dutch consul. The American consul was wounded.

The two vessels which passed over to Garibaldi are merchant steamers. It is confirmed that the steamer Veloice has passed over to Garibaldi.

Patriots are constantly traveling the Italian states. The moderate party is full of apprehension concerning the stabbing of an inspector of the former police on the 12th in the Strada De Tolda.

A proclamation of Garibaldi against the Bourbon dynasty has been distributed. He says:—"I am a royalist, but prefer Victor Emanuel who will lead us against Austria."

There has been a conflict between the troops and the people in consequence of a popular manifestation in favor of some refugees who had disembarked at Naples. Several persons were killed. The ministry has been dismissed and a new cabinet again formed.

Murder at Waterford, N. Y.

Harrison Sherman, trustee of the town of Waterford, N. Y., while making some improvements in a sidewalk, Friday afternoon, was ordered to desist by William Vanderwerker, and not complying with the demand the latter shot him dead. The sidewalk ran on the premises of Vanderwerker. The latter was intoxicated, and has been arrested.

Street Murder at Warren, N. H.

Early Friday morning, James M. Williams, a merchant at Warren, N. H., stepped up to N. A. Wyatt, and shot him through the heart with a revolver. He died instantly. The cause is supposed to be trouble about an old debt. Wyatt was a young man, and leaves a wife and one child. Williams has been arrested.

From Washington.

The census marshals commence rendering in their returns August 1st.

Lieut Ransom, with a detachment, has been ordered to Big Timber, on the Arkansas river, where a military post for the protection of emigrants was being established.

The Prince of Wales.

The Prince of Wales squadron passed Cape Race, N. F., early last Thursday evening, en route to Halifax.

Miscellaneous News.

The steamship Vigo, from Liverpool the 11th, arrived at New York, Friday.

Three hundred bales of cotton in the Louisiana press, at New Orleans, were burnt on Thursday. Loss $15,000.

The Zouaves left New York for the last time, for Philadelphia, Friday afternoon.

Samuel C. Faxon, president of the New York Commercial Exchange, died Thursday afternoon.

Mr Douglas has been invited to visit Lowell, Mass., before he leaves New England.

There was considerable excitement at Albany, Friday, caused by removals from the custom house.

The Latest Markets.

At *New York*, the stock market shows unflinching firmness and there is a further improvement in prices, which are now from 1 to 4 higher on the week. Chicago and Rock Island 75½, Cleveland and Toledo 37½, Galena and Chicago 71½, Panama 127½, Michigan southern guaranteed 29½, Michigan central 68½, Harlem 17, Hudson river 61½, New York central 83½, Erie 23, Pacific mail 86.—Cotton, 10½; flour and grain unchanged.

The shipment of specie hence to Europe to-day, will exceed a million dollars. Sterling exchange is quiet at 109½ for select bills.

What's in a Name?—The Duke of Devonshire wished to conceal a glass door in his library at Chatsworth, by putting behind it what should resemble rows of books. He sent to Hood for the titles, and among others, received the following:—

Boyle on Steam.
Rules for Punctuation. By a thorough-bred Pointer.
Blaine on Equestrian Burglary; or the Breaking-in of Horses.
Chronological Account of the Date Tree.
John Knox on "Death's Door."
Designs for Friezes. By Captain Parry.
Remarks on the Terra Cotta or Mud Cottages of Ireland.
Voltaire, Volney, Volta. 3 Vols.
Peel on Bell's System.
Grose's Slang Dictionary; or Vocabulary of Grose Language.
Tadpoles; or Tales out of my own Head.
On the Connection of the River Oder and the River Wezel.
Malthus' Attack of Infantry.
McAdam's Views in Rhodes.
Spenser, with Chaucer's Tales.
Autographia; or Man's Nature, known by his Sig-nature.
Manfredi. Translated by Defoe.
Earl Grey on Early Rising.
Kosciusko on the Right of the Poles to stick up for themselves.
Prize poems, in *Blank* verse.
Plurality of Livings, with regard to the Common Cat.
On the Affinity of the Death Watch and Sheep Tick.
Lamb's Recollections of Suett.
Lamb on the Death of Wolfe.
On the Quadrature of the Circle; or Squaring in the Ring.
Scott and Lot. By the Author of "Waverley."
Pompeii; or Memoirs of a Black Footman. By Sir W. Gell.
Pygmalion. By Lord Bacon.
Mackintosh, Macculloch, and Macaulay on Almacks.
On Trial by Jury, with remarkable Packing Cases.
On the Lung Arno in Consumption. By D. Cline.
Dante's Inferno; or Description of Van Demon's Land.
The Racing Calendar, with the Eclipses for 1831.
Ye Devill on Two Styx (Black letter). 2 vols.
On cutting off Heirs with a Shilling. By Barber Beaumont.
Percy Vere. In 40 volumes.
Elegy on a Black-Cock, shot amongst the Moors. By W. Wilberforce.
Johnson's Contradictionary.
Sir T. Lawrence on the Complexion of Fairies and Brownies.
Life of Jack Ketch, with Cuts of his own Execution.

The Novel "Rutledge."—Don't let any newspaper or magazine notice of "Rutledge" induce you to read it by the announcement that "it is like Jane Eyre," or that "a Charlotte Bronte has arisen in America," or that "it is the greatest novel of the age," or any similar flourish of trumpets. Perhaps you will think all this after you have read the book, and will toss up your own bonnet (have you got a hat?) for the Queen of Novelists, but I don't believe you will. The book is *not* great; it is thoroughly entertaining, and some people sit up all night to read it; it is full of incidents, and accidents, and all unnatural things; the heroine like one in an old-fashioned novel, is always in trouble, and the hero is always appearing to help her out of it; he is rich and proud and stately; knows all her thoughts before she tells them, and divines all her secrets; he hides his love for her under a thin vail of fatherliness, for he is forty and she is seventeen, and she willingly consents to be deceived by the flimsy pretense. He has known great sorrows which he confides to her, he is moody and fascinating; makes her very miserable and cross and snappish; and himself very stiff and jealous; is rude and cold to her, when his heart is breaking for her, and she cries herself to sleep on account of him; and at last everything comes right, and all the snarled threads are made straight. There are humble confessions, and tearful self-accusings and embraces and a wedding; and so the novel is successfully accomplished. Isn't it strange that moodiness and absurd pride and painful misunderstandings, and an entire want of frankness make a novel attractive and popular, when in real life they are all so disagreeable and vexatious? To be sure they make men and women exciting companions, and perhaps that is their charm in a book; you look on and watch their working without suffering from them yourself. Rutledge charmed me; I think he will charm you; (for of course you will read the book; I am not finding fault with it, only with the kind of praise it receives). Yet we shall agree that the real men whom we know, who are proud and changeable, and a good deal like the weather we have had for the last month, are——I believe I am treading on dangerous ground, and as I do not wish to shock anybody's nice sense of propriety, will leave the sentence unfinished.—*Boston Transcript.*

Toast and Water.—Pope, on one occasion, experienced a very ludicrous disappointment at Mr Shee's table, in Cavendish square. The port and claret were making their accustomed rounds during the dessert—probably at an exemplary pace. Mr Shee, although little short of a teetotaler himself, retained something of the Hibernian prejudice in favor of a brisk circulation of the bottle after the departure of the ladies. So far all was well; but at each successive circuit of the ambulatory "coasters," Pope's observant eye detected the suspicious fact that his host, though prompt to expedite their rotatory progress, never had recourse to their contents, but occasionally, and, as it seemed, rather surreptitiously, helped himself from a small, unobtrusive decanter that remained stationary at his right hand, and through the clear crystal of which shone a bright amber-colored liquid, suggestive of the purest Amontillado vintage. Eager to defeat and expose so inhospitable a monopoly, Pope suddenly apostrophised his host in loud and jeering tones, "Come, come, my good friend, I perceive that you are nursing something good there for your own private drinking. That decanter has never left your side. But it won't do! I'll trouble you for a glass."—"Oh! willingly," answered his Amphitryon, in apparent confusion. "I was just about to ask your opinion of it." And, suiting the action to the word, he poured out a bumper into the glass which Pope's eager hand extended for the purpose. The triumphant *connoisseur* raised the sparkling goblet to the light, and then drained the contents at a single draught. But no sooner had he done so than a loud exclamation of horror and dismay burst from his lips, while his face wore an expression of the deepest disgust. "By Jove!" exclaimed he, sputtering into his finger-glass, "it's—it's—nothing but——" "Toast and water," quietly observed Mr Shee; "a beverage to which Baillie restricts *me*. But I'm afraid it's not much in *your* line." A general burst of laughter from the rest of the company completed the mortification of the discomfited *gourmet*.

Life of Sir M. A. Shee.

Alleged Ancient Ruins in the United States.—A new stimulus is likely to be given to American archæology, by a discovery alleged to have been recently made some ninety miles northeast of Fort Stanton, a long account of which has just appeared in the Fort Smith (Ark.) Times:—

"The plain upon which lie the massive relics of gorgeous temples and magnificent halls, slopes gradually toward the river Pecos, and is very fertile, crossed by a gurgling stream of purest water, that not only sustains a rich vegetation, but perhaps furnished with this necessary element the thousands who once inhabited this present wilderness. The city was probably built by a warlike race, as it is quadrangular and arranged with skill to afford the highest protection against an exterior foe, many of the buildings on the outer line being pierced with loopholes, as though calculated for the use of weapons. Several of the buildings are of vast size, and built of massive blocks of dark granite rock, which could only have been brought to their present condition by a vast amount of labor. There are the ruins of three noble edifices, each presenting a front of three hundred feet, made of ponderous blocks of stone, and the dilapidated walls are even now 35 feet high. There are no partitions in the area of the (middle) supposed temple, so that the room must have been vast; and there are also carvings in bas relief and fresco work. Appearances justify the conclusion that these silent ruins could once boast of halls as gorgeously decorated by the artist's hand as those of Thebes and Palmyra. The buildings are all loopholed on each side, much resembling that found in the old feudal castles of Europe, designed for the use of archers. The blocks of which these edifices are composed, are cemented together by a species of mortar of a bituminous character, which has such tenacity that vast masses of wall have fallen down without the blocks being detached by the shock."

A Wife's Stratagem with a Drunken Husband.—An Irish woman living in Oneida street, who by misfortune has a husband addicted to occasional drunkenness, started out to find him, as he was upon a spree a few days since. She met him staggering in the street, and with tears in her eyes said to him, "Little Johnny, poor dear, has just died!" The inebriate started back in astonishment and grief, and evidently sobered by the sudden shock, he said she might go home, and he would follow her. Considering a moment what should be done, it occurred to him that he should obtain a permit to bury his son, and he hurried to the city registrar's office for that purpose. He told the first part of his story very well,—father's named Patrick,—mother's name Bridget,—boy four years old, &c. But when he was asked the cause of death he couldn't tell, and the registrar told him he must get a physician's certificate. The man left, and for two days nothing was heard from him at the registrar's office. Mr Appolonio informed the police of the facts, and an officer of the fifth station proceeded to "hunt up the case." With much difficulty he found the house of the father, and lo! there was "little Johnny," at play upon the floor as lively as a cricket. The rest of the story is easily told. The woman had taken this method of frightening her husband into sobriety, and for the moment has succeeded.

Boston Traveller.

Perfect Satisfaction.—We had been of the opinion for years before the establishment of our liquor agency, that it was an institution that would prove beneficial to the people; and we are glad to learn and know that it gives perfect satisfaction to everybody. First, the agent is unexceptionable—no better man could be appointed. Second, the liquors are good—this is admitted on all hands. Third, the prices are reasonable. Fourth, the temperance men have a place where they can purchase all the liquors they need, according to law. Fifth, all the illegal liquor selling is allowed to go on as though there was no law; therefore the anti-temperance and anti-Maine law men have an arrangement according to their own heart's desire. What could be better! This system ought to be patented.—*Newburyport Herald.*

A Cautious Judge.—An Irish judge tried two most notorious fellows for highway robbery. To the astonishment of the court, as well as to the prisoners themselves, they were found not guilty. As they were being removed from the bar the judge, addressing the jailer, said: "Mr Murphy, you would greatly ease my mind if you would keep these two respectable gentlemen until seven or half past seven o'clock, for I mean to start for Dublin at five, and I should like to have at least two hours start of them."

Two bank messengers from Hannibal, Mo., en-route down the river to St Louis with $15,000 and $18,000 respectively, fell asleep together, in the stateroom, while one should have watched, and the result was that the $15,000 package was stolen. All the money except $100 was found in another stateroom, and the thief had decamped.

Tom Hood's letters are capital fun. Here is an extract from one of his epistles from Germany, in which he describes Mrs Hood's troubles with the language:—"Our servant knows a few words of English, too. Her name is *Gradle*, the short for Margaret. Jane (Mrs Hood) wanted a fowl to boil for me. Now, she has a theory that the more she makes her English un-English, the more it must be like German. Jane begins by showing Gradle a word in the dictionary. *Gradle.*—'Ja! yees—hubn—henne—Ja! yees.' *Jane*, (a little through her nose.)—'Hum—hum—hem—yes—yaw, ken you geet a fowl—fool—foal, to boil—bile—bole for dinner.' *Gradle.*—'Hot wasser?' *Jane.*—'Yaw in pit—pat—pot—hmn—hum—eh!' *Gradle*, (a little off the scent again.)—'Ja, nein—wasser, pot—hot—nein.' *Jane.*—'Yes—no—good to eat—chicken—checken—checking—choking—bird—bard—beard—lays eggs—eeggs—hune—heine—hin—make checkin broth—soup—poultry—peltry—paltry!' *Gradle*, (quite at fault.)—'Pfeltrighchtch—nein.' *Jane*, (in despair.)—'What shall I do! and Hood won't help me, he only laughs. This comes of leaving England!' (She casts her eyes across the street at the governor's poultry yard, and a bright thought strikes her.) 'Here, Gradle—come here, comb hair—hmn—hum—look there—dare—you see things walking—hmn, hum, wacking about—things with feathers—fathers—feethers.' *Gradle*, (hitting it off again.) 'Feethers—faders—ah hah! fedders—ja, ja, yees, sie bringen—fedders, ja, ja!' Jane echoes 'Fedders—yes—yaw, yaw!' Exit Gradle, and after three-quarters of an hour returns triumphantly with two bundles of stationer's quills!"

Sam Slick says:—"Yes, yes, nature balances all things admirably, and has put the sexes and every individual of each on a par. Them that have more than their share of one thing, commonly have less of another. When there is great strength there ain't apt to be much gumption. A handsome man in a general way ain't much of a man. A beautiful bird seldom sings. Them that has genius have no common sense. A fellow with one idea grows rich, while he who calls him a fool dies poor. The world is like a baked meat pie; the upper crust is rich, dry and puffy; the lower crust is heavy, doughy and underdone, the middle is not bad generally; but the smallest part of all is that which flavors the whole."

The factory of Potts & Klett, in Philadelphia, two hundred feet in length, was demolished by lightning during the thunder storm Thursday afternoon. Of eight persons who took shelter in the building from the rain, three were badly injured. The same afternoon the piano factory of McDonald & Co., No. 100 East Thirty-third street, New York, was struck by lightning, and one of the workmen slightly injured. The storm did considerable other damage in the vicinity of New York. Several houses were inundated in Williamsburg. One house was struck by lightning, and an inmate, a Mrs Perry, killed. A barn was also struck and burnt.

Some of our valley tobacco growers will envy Edward Sydnor of Hanover, Va., who has two pointer dogs that can worm more tobacco in a day than any two hands he owns. The dogs run along the furrows and show the greatest sagacity in detecting worms, finding them by the scent and eye. They never injure the plants, and where the field hands overlook the insects, the dogs are sure to find them. The animals devour the insects eagerly, and never give up the chase until they become completely gorged.

A crowd gathered around an unfinished and unoccupied house at Albany, the other night, attracted by strange and most unearthly sounds coming from within, and everybody refused to enter, fearing ghosts. At last a policeman more bold than the rest jumped into the deadly breach, and soon brought out the redoubtable city porter, dead drunk! The noises of the night ceased.

The little town of Magbelli on the western coast of Africa was recently captured and sacked by a savage tribe called Kossohs from the interior. Several of the inhabitants were killed, the rest mostly taken off as captives, and the English missionary station broken up. One of the boys of the mission school was killed.

A son of Samuel Rogers of Eagle Bridge, N. Y., was run over by a train on the Troy and Boston road, Wednesday evening, and instantly killed.

A shoe manufacturer of London failed a few weeks ago, when his liabilities were found to be a quarter of a million dollars and his assets eleven thousand dollars.

The population of Indianapolis, Ind., will not exceed 20,000. Those who have placed it at twenty-five and thirty thousand will be disappointed.

THE TRAVELER.

Railroad passenger trains leave Springfield daily, as follows:—

GOING EAST.

To Worcester and Boston at 7,15 a. m., and 10,25 a. m. (through accommodations,) and at 1,25 and 5,45 p. m., (through expresses;) at 5 p. m. freight train with passenger car attached to Worcester. Sunday night mail 10 p. m.

GOING WEST.

To Albany and the West at 10,20 a. m. and 6,25 p. m., (through accommodations), and at 12,20 p. m. (through express), and at 5 a. m. freight train with passenger car attached to Pittsfield.

GOING NORTH.

To Greenfield, Keene, N. H., and places in Vermont, at 7,45 a. m., through to Burlington, Montpelier and St Albans, Vt., and Montreal; and at 1,30 p. m., through to Windsor, Vt. To Greenfield, in addition, at 6,20 p. m. To Northampton, in addition, at 10,30 a. m. and 8,40 p. m. To Chicopee and Chicopee Falls, in addition, at 7,30 a. m., 12 m., and 4,30 and 7 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

To Hartford, New Haven and New York, at 7 a. m. (through accommodation), 11,00 a. m. (accommodation to Hartford only;) 12,15 p. m. (through express;) 2 p. m. (through accommodation;) 6,30 p. m. (through express;) 8,35 p. m. (accommodation to Hartford only.)

Railroad passenger trains arrive at Springfield, daily, as follows:—

FROM THE EAST.

At 10,10 a. m., and 6 p. m., (accommodations), and 12,10 and 6,15 p. m. (expresses).

FROM THE WEST.

At 10,15 a. m. and 8,35 p. m. (accommodations,) and 1,06 p. m. (express).

FROM THE NORTH.

At 11,55 a. m., through from Rutland, and 6,10 p. m. through from Montreal. At 6,10 a. m. (passenger and 2,40 p. m. (freight) from Northampton. At 8,35 a. m., and 1,10, 1,30 and 7,50 p. m., from Chicopee and Chicopee Falls.

Springfield Post Office.

MAILS CLOSE AS FOLLOWS:

Chicopee, Holyoke, Northampton and Greenfield at 6½ a. m., and 12½ p. m.
Other Northern and Way at 6½ a. m., and 12½ p. m.
Chicopee Falls at 6½ a. m., and 5½ p. m.
Hartford and New Haven at 11½ a. m., and 1 and 6 p. m.
New York at 11½ a. m., and 6 p. m.
Philadelphia at 6 p. m.
Southern Way at 1 p. m.
Boston at 6½ and 9½ a. m., and 7½ p. m.
Worcester and Providence at 6½ and 9½ a. m., and 7½ p. m.
Palmer, Ware, Monson, Belchertown, Warren, Brookfield, East and West, at 9½ a. m.
Other Eastern and Way at 9½ a. m.
Albany and Troy at 9½ a. m., and 5½ p. m.
Pittsfield, Westfield and Huntington at 9½ a. m.
Other Western and Way at 9½ a. m.
Agawam (Wednesdays and Saturdays) at 1 p. m.
East Longmeadow and South Wilbraham (Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays) at 1 p. m.

☞ The Sunday night Mail for Boston and New York closes at 8 p. m.

Office hours from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. On Sundays from 9 to 10 a. m.

A. W. CHAPIN, P. M.

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my4

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ARTIFICIAL LEGS.—J. H. Boss's improved Artificial Leg, manufactured by J. W. Buxton, who is prepared to furnish limbs to those who may need such an appendage, on a *decidedly improved plan*. Mr Boss, who manages the business as *Surgical Mechanician*, wishes to have it distinctly understood that he has, after a long series of experiments, accomplished a very desirable object of simplifying the leg, and at the same time has succeeded in making it more closely imitate the natural leg, both in operation and symmetry. Artificial Legs heretofore have been altogether too complicated, and therefore very liable to get out of repair. Office at the Sign of the Leg, on the corner of Main and Worthington streets, a few rods south of the Depot.
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SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN—New Series—bound in a neat and substantial style for 75 c per vol. The old series bound for 1,00 per vol.
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a4 Republican Block.

VALUATION BOOKS, for Town Assessors, ruled in the most approved form, with printed heading, and bound in convenient sizes for use, always on hand; also Valuation Books ruled to any desired form and bound at short notice by
SAMUEL BOWLES & CO.,
a4 Republican Block.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING IN THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN.

Circulation of the Daily Republican 6,800; of the Tri-Weekly 1000; of the Weekly 11,300; aggregate 18,100.

("The Square" is 100 words or 12 lines, or an inch in this paper.)

IN DAILY.

One square, one day 50c; two days 75c; three days $1; four days $1,25; one week $1,50; two weeks $2,50; three weeks $3; one month $3,50; three months $9; six months $16; one year $30.

One half a square or less, one day 40c; two days 60c; three days 75c; one week $1; two weeks $1,75; three weeks $2,25; one month $2,75; three months $6; six months $11; one year $20.

☞ Special notices 33⅓ per cent advance for all periods less than two weeks; beyond that double the above rates.

All political and religious and obituary notices (save the announcement of deaths) charged at advertising rates. Funeral notices and notices of religious meetings 25c each.

"Business notices," subject to editorial supervision 15 cents a line.

IN WEEKLY.

Eight cents a line for first insertion, and 6c a line for each subsequent insertion; no advertisement being less than 50c for first insertion and 25c for each subsequent one. Special notices 8c a line each insertion.

SPECIAL RATES FOR THE SATURDAY (Double Sheet) DAILY.

One square, one insertion 60c; each subsequent insertion 17c. One square, one month $1,50; three months $3; six months $5; one year $8. One quarter of a column (5 squares) one insertion $2; one month $4; three months $8; six months $14; one year $25. One half a column (10 squares) one insertion $4; one month $8; three months $15; six months $25; one year $40. One column (20 squares) one insertion $6; one month $16; three months $30; six months $50; one year $100.

LEGAL NOTICES IN DAILY OR WEEKLY.

Messengers' notices $2; Assignees' ditto $1,50; Executors' or Administrators' notices of appointment $1,50; Order of Probate Court, ordinary form, $2,50. All other legal notices 25 per cent advance of ordinary rates, or $1,25 per square of 12 lines; no charge for this description of advertising being less than $1.

☞ Terms—Cash in advance.

SAMUEL BOWLES & COMPANY, Publishers.

THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN.

THE GREAT NEW ENGLAND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Published Daily, Tri-Weekly and Weekly, at Springfield, Mass., by Samuel Bowles & Company.

The position of The Springfield Republican as the first country or provincial journal in America is conceded by public and press. Its claim to be the chief of distinctive and representative New England newspapers is not less just and scarcely less recognized. Located in the heart of New England; untrammeled by the special interests of the capital city; free in space and by location to entertain and represent the common sentiments and principles of this birthplace and brain of the nation, and record its common progress and daily life; holding its own prejudices and that of its locality in subjection, and with its independence thoroughly secured by success,—the aim and ambition of The Republican to be the chosen of home journals for New England men and women, at home and abroad, are sustained by constant care and labor in the preparation of its contents, and justified by its rapidly increasing popularity and circulation among the class to which it is dedicated. With new type, a new and more rapid press to forbid any delay hereafter in mailing the paper to its subscribers, and new contributors to its various editorial departments, the proprietors will labor to sustain and advance the present reputation of The Republican during the current year.

The Republican is the only paper in the country that gives a full and thorough Summary of all New England News, arranged by states. Each issue of the Daily paper has from 1 to 2 columns under this head; the Tri-Weekly 3 to 4 columns; and the Weekly 4 to 6 columns. Among its other leading features are—an editorial Review of The Week, discussing all its leading occurrences; from one to two columns of "Farm and Garden," prepared by a Connecticut Valley Farmer; an equal amount of Religious Intelligence, embracing the history of all denominations and the progress of Christian effort and thought at home and abroad; Letters from special correspondents at Boston, New York and Washington; six to ten columns weekly of fresh Editorial Discussions of the current topics, and of social, political, literary and religious questions; a frequent Chapter of Science and Invention, recording all new discoveries and valuable theories; Reviews of New Books with quotations from their contents; a summary of what is new among Books, Authors and Art; Original Stories, Novels, Sketches and Poetry, and a large variety of Choice Selected Miscellany; the latest New York, Boston, Hartford and Springfield markets,—with full summaries of all the current Foreign and Domestic News, Congress, Legislature, Personal and Political, all up to the latest moment by telegraph, and rewritten and condensed expressly for the columns of The Republican.

The ample pages of The Republican, and its principle of re-writing and adapting all intelligence to the wants and tastes of its readers, enable it to do justice to all these various features, and to present a journal, which, in scope of editorial discussion, range and variety of contents, and completeness of record, is believed to be unequaled in this country.

Dr J. G. Holland ("Timothy Titcomb") is one of the proprietors, and a constant contributor to its Editorial Columns. He writes for no other paper.

The New York Tribune says: "The Republican is the best and ablest country journal ever published on this continent." The New York Evening Post says: "The Republican has won a wide reputation as a readable and complete New England newspaper." The Cleveland Herald and the Grand Rapids (Mich.) Eagle say it is "the best paper in New England." The St. Paul Advertiser: "The very best of Yankee newspapers, whether for news, literature, editorials or politics." The Chicago Tribune: "There is no more readable or able journal in New England; we recommend it to Yankees in the West in preference to any Boston paper." The Dubuque, Iowa, Tribune says: "It approaches as near perfection as the infirmities of human nature and power presses will permit." The Indianapolis, Ind., Journal says: "It is a sort of news reservoir for New England." The Milwaukee Wisconsin, Sentinel: "Hosts of New England people now have their homes in Wisconsin, and they can find no better family paper bringing them news from their old homes in the East than The Republican." The River Falls, Wisconsin, Journal calls it "the *representative* New England paper, which presents each week an epitome of news gathered from each of the six states, and reflecting their dominant sentiment with fidelity and spirit."

The Daily Republican is published every morning at $5 a year—10 copies for $40—and contains all the telegraphic news of the New York and Boston papers of the same date. On Saturdays it appears on a double sheet with 24 to 30 columns of reading matter.

The Tri-Weekly Republican is published every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, and embraces all the contents of the Daily paper. It is especially adapted for country circulation in Western Massachusetts, Connecticut, Vermont and New Hampshire, reaching nearly all parts of the Connecticut Valley with its news sooner than any other journal. Price $3 a year; 10 copies $25.

The Weekly Republican—a large double sheet of 48 columns, over 40 of which are given to reading matter—is mailed every Friday at the following rates—one copy one year $2; two copies to one address $3; five $7; ten $12; twenty $20 (and a copy to the getter up of the club); forty $40 (and a copy of The Tri-Weekly); one hundred copies $100 (and The Daily Republican.) Where papers in clubs are directed to each subscriber, 20c each extra is charged.

☞ All subscriptions payable in advance, and the papers are stopped when the subscription expires.

Specimen copies sent on application.

SAMUEL BOWLES & COMPANY, Springfield, Mass.